

# The Daily Mirror

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No. 3,208.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
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WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1914

One Halfpenny.

## EDITOR ARRESTED FOR CONTEMPT.

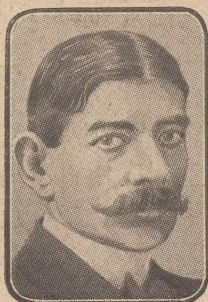
## WHERE IS MR. J. R. NESS?



A charming study of Mrs. Leslie-Melville.

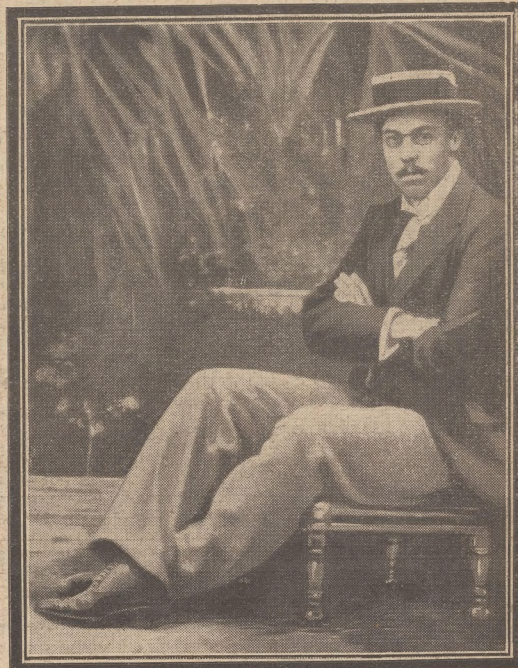


Earl Fitzwilliam.



Mr. Frank Harris.

A tipstaff took charge of Mr. Frank Harris, editor of *Modern Society*, at the Law Courts for contempt in publishing statements concerning a pending divorce suit. The motion for writ of attachment was made by Earl Fitzwilliam, who has been cited as one of the co-respondents. The respondent is Mrs. Leslie-Melville, one of the most beautiful women in the social world.—(Swaine.)



Mr. James Ross Ness, one of the civilian defendants in the Army canteen case, who has not yet appeared. He was formerly manager at Malta to Lipton's, Limited. He has been reported dead, but counsel for the Treasury believe him to be alive, though it is thought that he is not in England.

## WRECKED ON THE NORTH DEVON COAST: THE FATE OF A SIXTY-YEAR-OLD STEAMER.



The steamship Collier being swept by great seas on the Devon coast near Morthoe, where she went ashore some days ago. She is exposed to the full force of the Atlantic seas that sweep up the Bristol Channel. The wrecked steamer was sixty-six years old, having

been launched in 1848. Although she had been considerably altered and strengthened, much of her original structure remained. The picture gives an idea of how helpless a ship would be in a sea like this.



## Well known Scenes N° 1



## Beef Tea at its best

is indispensable for convalescents. Drop one Vigoral Cube into a cupful of boiling water and you have the most delicious, stimulating and strengthening beef-tea ready to serve.

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Cubes

Ask your Chemist or Grocer for a tin of Vigoral Cubes, or buy them singly to try.

ARMOUR AND COMPANY  
LIMITED LONDON

## Promptly Act on Liver and Bowels

Liver Pills and Constipation Cures come and go, but

## CARTER'S Little Liver PILLS

continue as they have for over 50 years to give joyous relief and permanent cure to millions who suffer from Constipation, Sick Headache, Torpid Liver, Indigestion, Nervousness, Lack of Appetite, Energy and Ambition.



Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature

*Brent Good*

## Dr. BARNARDO'S HOMES



"A Starving Child can starve a little longer—perhaps it hardens them so that they do not mind so much!"

WHAT IS MORE PATHETIC  
THAN A DISTRESSED CHILD?

Try to imagine your own children cast upon the world—fatherless, motherless, destitute! The Charter of Dr. Barnardo's Homes is, "No Destitute Child Ever Refused Admission," and forlorn little ones are being received daily. But the Homes need funds to maintain their Charter unimpaired.

I send a gift of 2/6 to help you to rescue Destitute, Orphan, and Suffering Little Ones, and to train them to become useful Citizens.

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Little drops  
of "Yorkshire"

Poured upon the meat,  
Make waiting such a torture  
And dining such a treat.

Yorkshire  
Relish

THE piquant taste, the appetising value and digestive aid of Yorkshire Relish can be conveyed only by Yorkshire Relish itself—mere words can't do it!

THE thousands who enjoy Yorkshire Relish daily now, had once upon a time to try it—there's no other way for YOU!

SAY the smallest size to start with—and notice how it lasts! A few drops in the soup, a little with hot meats or cold, or with a crust of bread and cheese—try it!

The Most Delicious  
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Never be persuaded to accept a substitute.

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Sole Proprietors: GOODALL, BACKHOUSE & CO., LEEDS.



WHEN THERE'S 3 OR 4 OF YOU how "Wood-Milne" reduce the boot bills! A pair of Wood-Milne Rubber Heels or Tips outlast three ordinary leather soles. If you want the comfort and the wear you must get

Wood-Milne  
RUBBER HEELS AND TIPS

In many varieties, and at various prices, from Boot-dealers everywhere.

If you golf, try the "White Chief," a record Two-shillingsworth.





## THE "BLACK SHEEP" OF THE FAMILY: TRYING TO LICK IT WHITE.



Two white cattle which have been at the Zoo for some years have just had an addition to their family in the form of a black calf. Their previous offspring have been milk-white, and the mother is greatly concerned at what she evidently considers a gross

blunder on the part of Nature, and, as shown in the picture, spends much of her time licking the baby in the hope that the black coating will come off.—(Daily Mirror photograph.)

### CHILDREN'S RIOTS: SCHOOL TEACHER MOBBED IN HEREFORDSHIRE STRIKE AREA.



Council representative addressing children and Miss Creasey.



Children climbing through the school windows.



Children mobbing Miss Creasey in the school yard and in the roadway.

Extraordinary scenes occurred at Ledbury in connection with the strike of school teachers. When Miss Creasey arrived to take the place of Miss Henley as headmistress, the girls mobbed her and followed her out of the building, shouting "Blackleg!" Pan-

demonium prevailed in the class-room, desks being overturned and ink spattered all over the floor. On the walls and doors was written: "We want our teachers back again, and we mean to have them."



## NO SHRINKING FROM WAR.

Sir E. Grey's Explanation of  
Need for Armaments.

### BRITISH DISLIKE.

European Programmes Independent  
of English Expenditure.

I can truthfully say that all through this crisis, bristling with inevitable difficulties there was no single difficulty which was made greater because of British policy.

In these striking words Sir Edward Grey referred last night in his speech at Manchester to the part played by this country in the settlement of the Balkan problem.

While insisting it would have been a hazardous proceeding for any European Power to have attempted by intervention to prevent the Balkan war, Sir Edward looked forward to the time when in the event of a war between two European countries other Powers would rush in to stop it, as naturally and sincerely as we help one another to put out a fire.

Turning to the question of armaments, which he remarked was not a British but a European one, he said that—

While any large increase in the building programme in any great country in Europe had a stimulating effect on other countries, it did not follow that the slackening of any one of them would affect the building programme quite so seriously as it would in this country.

There seemed to be a sort of idea abroad that this naval expenditure was a sort of race with some sort of prize for the end. It was not a racing machine, but it did not follow that the leading horse suddenly slackened his efforts it would have a similar effect on the others.

If we cut down our naval programme this year or next year we did not think it would affect the building programmes of Europe. The apprehension and dislike of armaments was logically strong in this country. This feeling was due to the fact that we were shocked with the waste, and as thinking men had forebodings that in the long run excessive expenditure on armaments would sink the ship of European prosperity.

The greatest object in foreign policy was that they should keep the country at peace, not from any poorness of spirit on our part, suggesting that we were afraid of the idea of war, but because we were penetrated by a sense of the waste of war.

### CRISES OF COMING SESSION.

Downing-street has once again become a hive of Ministerial industry, for in less than a week—next Tuesday—the most momentous session in modern times begins.

A further meeting of the Cabinet was held at 10, Downing-street, yesterday. It is understood that the following matters were discussed:—

1. The private conference between the Prime Minister, Mr. Birtrell and Mr. Redmond.
2. The final draft of the Royal Speech.
3. The Estimate.

### CITY BANK SUSPENSION.

Liabilities Estimated by Partner at About  
£300,000—Frenchmen's Losses.

One of the most remarkable bank suspensions on record occurred yesterday afternoon, when the firm of Coulson, Berthoud and Company, Basil-don House, Moorgate-street, announced that they had stopped payment.

M. Berthoud, a partner in the firm, suggests something between £200,000 and £400,000. The extraordinary feature of the crisis was the fact that although rumours of a failure were rife in financial circles during the afternoon there was no rush on the offices of the company, nor were any notices of the failure sent on the doors.

Up to the ordinary time for closing the offices at 6 p.m. the staff were at work as usual, and there was no sign whatever to indicate that a financial crisis had occurred.

This is explained by the fact that the firm, which is sixty-one years old, is of French origin, and is largely backed by French capital. Its business as a family bank is said to have been small.

Seen by *The Daily Mirror*, the London manager of the company said that the estimate of £1,000,000 as the company's liabilities that has been mentioned in some quarters is a gross exaggeration.

"We ourselves do not know the exact figure," he said, "and even the accountants who have the matter in hand do not know the figure."

### DEATH-BED FORTUNE OF £40,000.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.—The love adventure of Sylvanus Gray, aged twenty-one, a messenger for a telegraph company at Durham, North Carolina, reads like a dramatic short story.

Six months ago Gray was sent to deliver a telegram addressed to Miss Lulu Johnson, a pretty young woman who was visiting relatives in Durham. The couple fell in love with one another, and planned an elopement.

Six days after Gray and Miss Johnson first met she drove to a village where she met Gray. They were quietly married, and returning to town, immediately separated, keeping their wedding a secret.

The bridegroom neither saw nor heard from his bride again until a week ago, when he received a telegram to hurry to her home in Lynchburg, Virginia, where she lay dying. Just before her death an uncle left her £40,000. By a will executed on her death-bed she left this fortune to her messenger husband.

## MR. FRANK HARRIS ARRESTED IN COURT

Guilty of Contempt in Divorce Suit—Earl Fitzwilliam  
Complains Articles May Prejudice His Case.

Mr. Frank Harris, the editor of *Modern Society*, was arrested in Mr. Justice Horridge's court yesterday afternoon for contempt in publishing statements concerning a divorce suit in which Earl Fitzwilliam has been cited as one of the co-respondents.

The motion for writ of attachment was made by Lord Fitzwilliam, who complained of articles in which it was asked whether he was an ill-used man or a "sly dog," thus assuming that he might be guilty.

After hearing counsel on both sides, Mr. Justice Horridge pointed out that this was not a sample of what the Press of England did. It was a sample of what *Modern Society* had done on this occasion.

"I should be flinching from my duty on this occasion if I did not make the order of attachment against Mr. Harris," went on the Judge.

Mr. Frank Harris was at once arrested in court by the tipstaff.

The question then came up as to whether the commitment was for a period or till notice was given of application to "purge the contempt."

Mr. Justice Horridge said he would specify no definite period. (Photographs on page 1.)

### "ORGY OF SCANDAL."

Mr. F. E. Smith, who appeared for Lord Fitzwilliam, said that an article more calculated to prejudice the case than the eyes of the public and of any jurymen into whose hands the paper might fall it would be impossible to conceive.

Mr. Frank Harris, in his affidavit, so far as counsel could understand, had put forward no apology of any kind for what could only be described as a most scandalous article.

Mr. Harris said he was not the editor of the paper, but the managing director. He denied that the statements were published with a view to prejudicing a fair trial.

The pending action was one in which the petitioner accused his wife of misconduct with two co-respondents.

The position of the parties had drawn to the suit considerable attention, and following on the publicity given in the Press, an application was made to expedite the hearing of the case, but it was refused.

It was in these circumstances that the articles in *Modern Society* appeared.

### FAITH IN HUMAN KIND.

Mr. Smith said the statements consisted of a discussion and a speculation as to whether Lord Fitzwilliam was guilty or not.

Having done that the paper chose to adopt the hypothesis that Lord Fitzwilliam might be guilty, and advanced explanations how it might be that the Earl had fallen.

The paragraphs complained of were printed in the issue dated January 31. One of them read:—

Is Lord Fitzwilliam an ill-used man or a sly dog? That dual blow to the faith in human kind and Queen's Faith in human kind is the petition of Mr. Leslie Melville, Lord Fitzwilliam, if guilty, may be a sly dog, because at the time King George and Queen Mary were enjoying his hospitality last summer in Yorkshire not a soul knew anything about the little trouble at Wentworth Woodhouse, and Lord Fitzwilliam had always been regarded as an unblemished man. The lady in the case, what a story! Lady Fitzwilliam was a very nice girl, but what a story! Lady Fitzwilliam was a very nice girl, but what a story! Lady Fitzwilliam was a very nice girl, but what a story!

These statements, said Mr. Smith, were an absolute invention. An article in the same issue, headed, "How Lord Fitzwilliam escaped the boredom of the biggest house in England," read:—

Lord Fitzwilliam is, of course, one of the smartest and a very open gentleman. Left an orphan, as a boy he was brought up by a very martinet of the old school, the late Lord Fitzwilliam, who was a very strict disciplinarian. He was a very strict disciplinarian. He was a very strict disciplinarian. He was a very strict disciplinarian.

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tempt he would say that he had never known a case where there had been a defence of this kind—that the parties responsible had thought it decent to approach the court without a word of regret upon their lips.

He asked his Lordship to treat this as a serious contempt of court.

### MR. HARRIS'S SORROW.

Mr. Willis, on behalf of Mrs. Leslie-Melville, said he desired to say that whatever reflected on Lord Fitzwilliam must reflect on Mrs. Leslie-Melville, and it must prejudice her if jurors who read this paper read that she associated with a man of this character.

Mrs. Leslie-Melville denied the charges made against her in the pending suit, and she supported in its entirety the application that had been made by Mr. Smith.

Mr. Smith, on behalf of Mr. Harris, said that he would like to say at once that he agreed with Mr. Smith in the statement that he did not suppose for a moment there was a single atom of truth in the charges made against Lord Fitzwilliam in the foregoing divorce case.

Mr. Smith had said that Lady Fitzwilliam was giving her husband every support in this matter—they had never suggested anything to the contrary.

Here his client was charged with writing comments that constituted contempt of Court, and the point to be discussed was not were the articles objectionable.

Mr. Harris said that Mr. Smith's speech had been taken up with reflections on the vulgarity of the paragraphs.

He was instructed to say that if pain and annoyance had been caused to Lord Fitzwilliam, Mr. Harris was sorry, but he possibly could be, but when Mr. Smith said that no apology had been put on record he (Mr. Harris) only desired to say that it appeared to him there was nothing to apologise for in that sense.

### "IN A CHAFFING WAY."

Mr. Justice Horridge: Am I to understand that you apologise to the Court?

Mr. Harris: Oh, yes, and I apologise to Earl Fitzwilliam. I apologise for what I admit is a slight contempt. The only point that I have to argue is whether this is a serious contempt, and I think that it is of such a character that it falls within the type that is not considered to be contempt of court.

Mr. Harris went on to argue that it had been laid down that if a man wrote articles of that kind there could only be punishment for serious contempt of court.

Counsel proceeded to deal in detail with the articles, making the expression "sly dog," he observed that it was often used about well-known people in a chaffing way.

He referred to phrases that reflected praise on Lord Fitzwilliam, which he suggested lessened the effect of any alleged attack on him. Clearly there was no evidence of malice.

After Mr. Douglas Hogg (for the printer) had addressed the Court, Mr. Justice Horridge said he did not think that Mr. Hogg's client was responsible, and he made no order on the motion as against him.

His Lordship added that he would grant Mr. Dykes (the printer) no costs.

Mr. Justice Horridge said the case was a serious one, and he regretted that it came before him as a single Judge.

The question was, Did this language in *Modern Society* prejudice the co-respondent in the eyes of the public or discredit him in any way? He thought that the article clearly suggested that Lady Fitzwilliam could tell a story about her husband, and that his father-in-law had declined to visit.

His Lordship dealt at length with the articles and characterised the last two paragraphs as "extremely objectionable." He had to take the articles as a whole.

### PURCHASE OF PRINCE PALATINE.

Prince Palatine, the famous racehorse that won the national race for the Ascot Gold Cup last year, when Tracery was brought down by a suffragist, formed the subject of a case heard yesterday before Mr. Justice Darling and a special jury.

The case was brought by Captain Henry Browne, of Regent's Park-terrace, sought to recover from Mr. Jack Barnato £5 per cent. commission, which he alleged was due to him in connection with the purchase by Mr. Joel of the racehorse Prince Palatine. Captain Browne alleged that he acted as defendant's agent in the negotiations for the purchase of the horse. The hearing was adjourned.

Counsel stated that £40,000 was paid for Prince Palatine, and quoted correspondence in which Mr. Joel said he would like to buy the horse and would leave the matter in Captain Browne's hands.

His Lordship said it was stated that Mr. Joel understood that Captain Browne was acting for Mr. Pilkington, and would get his commission from him.

### TODAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Moderate southerly to variable breeze; mostly fair, misty or foggy locally; mild.

Temperature, 30° to 40° F. High water at London Bridge, 7.38 p.m.

LONDON OBSERVATIONS. Holborn Church, City, a sun thermometer, 30° to 40° F. High water at London Bridge, 7.38 p.m.

Temperature, 51° deg.; wind, S. moderate; weather, fair and calm; sea, very smooth; no fog or rain.

Sea passages will be moderate.

## "HOODED" TO BAFFLE MORBID CROWD.

Starfield Leaves Court with  
Cloak Thrown Over His Head.

### THREE JOURNEYS THEORY.

Eager crowds that besieged Old-street Police Court yesterday in the hopes of getting a glimpse of John Starfield, the father of the little boy who was found strangled in a North London train, were baffled by the police.

Not only was the accused man driven to and from the court in an omnibus with the blinds drawn, but when he walked to the vehicle after being remanded he was hooded. "L"-like Williams, the prisoner in the Eastbourne murder case—a cloak being thrown over his head.

It was with set face that never relaxed, still as though carved in stone, and wholly expressionless, that John Starfield sat in the dock.

Striding straight in front of him, his arms folded, he betrayed no sign of interest while the case in support of the charge of murder brought against him was detailed by Mr. Wood, on behalf of the Director of Public Prosecutions.

Striking and unexpected points were made by Mr. Bodkin in his opening speech. The most remarkable had reference to the identification by Mrs. Wood of Starfield as the man she saw with the boy, and the medical evidence that he had eaten a coconut cake half an hour before death.

Counsel proceeded:—

Another thing which strongly confirms Mrs. Wood's story is that the neck of the neck was the neck of the neck kept by Mr. Reef, and among the goods he sold were 12 cakes which contained coconut. One was purchased by the police, and the contents of the cake exactly corresponded with the contents of the boy's stomach.

Only one witness was called, George Tillman, the youth who found Willie Starfield's body under the railway carriage, and after this evidence Starfield was again remanded.

(Photographs on page 20.)

### PORTRAITS THAT IMPRESSED.

Mr. Bodkin said he thought there would be material evidence to show that the boy travelled on the train which left Chalk Farm at 1.59, and Camden Town about four or five minutes later; that the boy died very shortly after leaving Camden Town, and that the body remained undiscovered during three subsequent journeys until found by the witness Tillman two hours after the crime.

Turning to the state of the body when found, counsel said that about the neck was the mark of some narrow smooth-surfaced band which made a groove round the neck. At the back of the neck, as if caused by a knot of some kind of cord which would have produced the groovelike mark, were some bruises.

Counsel proceeded to describe how Mrs. Wood, at 1.15 on the day of the murder, passed in Kentish Town-road a man walking in the gutter, and leading a boy by the hand.

She noticed that the boy was munching a piece of cake. Being a motherly sort of person, she spoke to the boy and said, "Bless him!"

Mr. Bodkin proceeded:—

Under strange circumstances Mrs. Wood identified the man. Sixty or seventy yards away, the corner of the court, and as the prisoner went up to the door of the court was not seen by her. The prisoner was recognised by her—and she said she was absolutely certain—as the man who was holding the boy's hand in Kentish Town-road, which is in the direction of Camden Town Station.

"The time which had been positively fixed at 1.15, would enable anyone to walk from the spot where Mrs. Wood saw him to Camden Town Station twice in three minutes of an hour. A train went from there at 2.15.

On the same day, at two minutes before two o'clock, Mr. White, a commercial traveller, called at Camden Town Station for the purpose of depositing one or two parcels there. He saw a man and a boy and heard the man call to the boy, 'Come you here.'

"SAW A CURLY HEAD."

Mr. White some days later noticed the account of the murder, and portraits of Starfield. "Those portraits impressed themselves on my mind and brought back the memory of the incident in the booking-hall at Camden Town Station."

"It is remarkable that he did not rush to the police, as many people do in sensational cases," said Mr. Bodkin.

Mr. Bodkin said that he had seen the boy in Camden Town and turned up the entry in the book to make sure that the date was the 8th of January.

He had read that Starfield was a newspaper seller, and he also sent to his pitch in Tottenham Court-road to see if he could see him, but he could not.

"Then he communicated with the police. He saw the prisoner, and he is positive that he is the man he saw with the boy."

But the case did not stop there, continued Mr. Bodkin, and he referred to the evidence of Signalman Jackson, of Camden Town Station.

This man had stated that between one and three in the afternoon of January 8 the incident in train proceeding to Broad-street a man, the description of whom resembled the appearance of the prisoner, sitting on a seat facing the engine.

On the next occasion he saw the head of a boy or a girl with curls, and saw the man lean over the form of the boy or girl.

"The time is very important," said Mr. Bodkin, "as being entirely consistent with and bearing out what being a sequel to the evidence of Mrs. Wood and Mr. White."



## SCHOOL CHILDREN GO ON STRIKE.

No Return to Studies Till Teachers Are Reinstated.

### THE VIRTUE OF VERA.

School bells still remain unring in Herefordshire, and boys and girls are enjoying their sudden extra holidays with increased vigour every day.

The scenes are still extraordinary, and when a few new teachers arrived yesterday the children played all sorts of pranks and indulged in noisy demonstrations.

At Lechlery, where the new teacher had been hooded and the school walls defaced by demands for "Our Teachers," the situation was changed yesterday by the tactful intervention of Father Lynch, a Roman Catholic priest.

The leader of the riot was Vera, a handsome, sturdy girl with some Irish blood and a temper in her. She is a Roman Catholic and therefore amenable to a priest's advice.

Father Lynch visited her, and after a talk, in which humour and theology played a part, brought her to a new frame of mind. The pupils were with good grace, and promised never to lead a riot again.

#### VERA'S PUBLIC PENITENCE.

She assembled her friends, who said they were sorry, and then, making public penitence, she walked down the street arm-in-arm with the teacher.

Surrounded by the repentant schoolgirls they went to the school, and there all traces of the riot were wiped out. The walls were erased, chairs and forms were set straight.

Then, after playtime, the girls lined up in the ground, and, prim and proper, marched into school.

Vera, the leader of the riot, was the teacher's chief lieutenant in the restoration of discipline.

The boys at Ross went back yesterday as quiet as lambs. The ringleader there was the consequence, and even on Monday he was plucked from the midst of the rioters and chastised. A night at home did the rest.

Most schools, however, have no Vera and no Father Lynch, and the strike continues.

In some cases the local clergy have taken up teaching duties, but the position is practically hopeless.

Some of the children in schools where partial work is going on have themselves gone on strike and refuse to go back until their former mistresses are reinstated.

#### SEMBLANCE OF WORK.

Sir James Vossall, M.P., the general secretary of the National Union of Teachers, in an interview yesterday, gave to *The Daily Mirror* the exact position at the present time. It is the first time that the actual number of closed schools has been given.

"The position is," he said, "that sixty-four schools are totally closed. In ten others a semblance of work is going on, but the teachers are so few, or so unable to manage, or both, that the proceedings resemble a pantomime."

"It was always certain that anything like a sufficient number of teachers to fill the vacancies could not be found; it is now certain that those who may have thought of applying will not do so."

"I have no doubt as to the upshot of the struggle in the Herefordshire Education Committee will, one way or another, have to yield. They will either come to terms with the National Union of Teachers or the Board of Education must step in."

"We are standing quite firm and solid, and are prepared to go on for months. The teachers who are out are being paid their full salary, and are guaranteed it for five years. We have a large sustentation fund and a membership of 89,000. We were never stronger."

The county education committee is equally adamant. (Photographs on page 3.)

### SHOULD GIRLS KNOW?

To protest against the teaching of eugenics to girls in the Council School by the headmistress, Miss Outram, a crowded town's meeting was held at Dronfield, near Sheffield, last night, when Council W. Gould moved the following resolution:—

"That this meeting strongly disapproves of the teaching of the laws of sex at the Council School, and supports the school managers in their request that Miss Outram be called upon to resign her post as headmistress of the school."

The Rev. W. Crocock, vicar of Dronfield, said that should the education authority decide to have this subject taught the parents ought to have power to withdraw their children from the lessons.

The resolution was carried, and it was decided that a petition should be signed and sent to the Member for the Division and to the Board of Education.

Opinions from parents as to whether girls should be told about sex hygiene will be found on page 13.

### RUSH FOR SUMMER GOWNS.

Summer clothes were in great demand yesterday at all the West End shops.

A midday temperature of 56deg. made women shoppers realise the possibility of being able to wear light clothes in the near future.

"Warm and sunny weather makes an instantaneous difference in the kind of goods we can sell," a manager of a large Oxford-street firm yesterday told *The Daily Mirror*.

"There has been a particular rush for lace blouses, lace collars and jabots. All the little accessories that brighten up a dark costume are in great demand."

## WHY THE PRINCESS LEFT

Dancer Disillusioned by the Reception of Her First Performance.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Feb. 3.—The mystery of the disappearance last Wednesday from Paris of Princess Mestchersky has been solved.

She has been discovered at Bandol, on the Riviera, where she has been resting. The princess, who is a Russian, had been making her debut in Paris as a dancer to the accompaniment of antique "airs" played on a silver flute.

PARIS, Feb. 3.—Princess Mestchersky wrote a letter to M. Kien, Commissioner of the Ternes Division.

After expressing astonishment at the stir caused by her flight from Paris she explains that she left because of "artistic and sentimental disillusionment."

This, presumably, is a reference to her dissatisfaction with the reception accorded her at her first and only appearance at a theatre in the Champs Elysees on January 26.—Central News. (Photograph on page 20.)

### DIVORCE FETES.

Norwegian Couple Give Dinner and Ball at Parting—Ex-Wife Toasted.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CHRISTIANIA, Jan. 30 (by mail).—That the granting of a divorce should be attended with festivity as brilliant as those which graced the original wedding is the latest idea to find expression here.

Mme. Brun, the wife of a well-to-do wholesale merchant at Christiania, recently obtained a decree nisi against her husband. Neither regarded their severance as a domestic tragedy.

During their six years of married life they had enjoyed much happiness together. Now that the time of parting had come, let the sentiment of gratitude to each other for that happiness eclipse all other feelings.

This being the mutual feeling of Mme. Brun and her ex-husband, they resolved to celebrate their divorce with a dinner and a ball. With this object the divorce celebrations were held at the same hotel where six years ago the wedding feast had taken place.

Nor was this all. Every guest who had attended the feast that inaugurated the marriage was also bidden to the feast that celebrated its termination.

A daintily printed card of invitation bearing the usual inscription of wedding cards was sent out, but instead of the phrase "the wedding of—" the word "divorce" was substituted.

At the conclusion of the dinner the ex-husband raised his glass to the future well-being of his former wife, "thanking her from the bottom of his heart for the few happy years they had spent together."

### TWO NEWS PORTRAITS.



Sir Edward White, chairman of the Highways Committee of the L.C.C., who has resigned the chairmanship on account of ill-health.



Captain Inch, the heroic captain of the ill-fated Volturo, who is to receive a pension at the Marine House today.

### MR. SEYMOUR HICKS'S MASCOT CATS.



Mr. Seymour Hicks and his little daughter Betty, who has given him the wonderful collection of mascot cats seen ranged on the outhouse roof. They are to bring success to "Broadway Jones," which he produced last night.

## "SUMNER'S" STORY OF SACK CRIME.

Prisoner Describes Attack on Miss Bradfield by Stranger.

### "POINTED PISTOL AT ME."

"George Ball, go into the witness-box."

A wave of excitement spread through the crowded Assize Court, at Liverpool yesterday, when, in response to this order from his counsel, Ball, better known as Sumner, left the dock where he and his fellow prisoner, Samuel Elftoft, were arraigned for the murder of Miss Bradfield on December 10, 1913.

Complete composure characterised Ball's attitude in the witness-box. Leaning back, in a lounging attitude, he fixed his eye on counsel, and, with no sign of nervousness or anxiety, proceeded to tell a clear story of the fatal attack on Miss Bradfield by a third man. The hearing was adjourned. (Photograph on page 20.)

### MAN WITH MARLINE SPIKE.

Examined by Mr. Tobin, Ball said that after he and Elftoft were left alone in the shop with Miss Bradfield on the evening of December 10 last, Elftoft went out to bring a handkerchief to the inner vestibule, and he went upstairs to see if all was fastened.

While upstairs he heard a sound of a bolt being drawn and the lights, except one, went out. Coming downstairs he saw a man come out from behind a bundle of sacks.

The Judge: What did you next see?

Ball: The man had a marline spike in his hand, and he hit Miss Bradfield on the head with it. He pointed a revolver at me and threatened me with it.

The Judge: You say he threatened you. Did he say anything to you?—He threatened me if I did not do what he asked me to do.

The Judge: What was the first thing he said to you?

No, he said, "Stand back. Do as I ask you to do."

Ball: I don't know what I was doing after I heard Miss Bradfield fall on the back of her head.

#### GIFTS FROM SAILORS.

Ball further said that the man was in a kneeling position and that his right hand was on Miss Bradfield's body. The next thing he saw was the man turning the body round. The man then snatched up the satchel and a silver watch fell on the floor. When he snatched up the satchel he remarked, "I'll clear out of this and leave him to it."

The man then rushed out and closed the door after him.

The Judge: Where were you all this time?—I was standing on the stairs.

Tell the jury in your own way what this man was like.—He was a tall chap. He had a dark brown moustache, a white scarf round his neck, an ordinary common cloth cap and a dark suit. Ball, continuing, said he went to Miss Bradfield and found her lying bleeding. She was dead.

When Elftoft came in he (Ball) showed him the body and suggested they should wrap it in sack-cloth. Elftoft helped him to do it.

They placed the body in the handcart and wheeled it to the canal.

When he heard of the discovery of the body his idea was to clear out altogether. He went home and changed his clothes. That night he slept out and on the Saturday he met some sailors.

The sailors told him that they had been paid off, and one gave him 12s. and another 13s., while another gave him a pair of overall trousers. He bought a jacket and overcoat, and it was that night that he began to disguise himself with the eye-shade.

## ELEVATOR CAPSIZES.

Dragging Operations in the Docks for Two Men Who Are Missing.

Two men are missing and, it is feared, have been drowned, as the result of a coal elevator capsizing yesterday at the Surrey Commercial Docks, Rotherhithe.

The missing men are fitters' mates, and up to a late hour last night the search for them had been unsuccessful.

Their names are A. E. Burner, of Crews-street, Coldharbour-lane, Camberwell; H. Whomble, of Stanton-street, Deptford.

The elevator, which weighed 300 tons, was a new invention, which had only been in use for two days.

As it was being moved to cover other bunker hatches in the Rotherhithe, the elevator suddenly fell over on to a barge lying alongside, and twelve men were precipitated into the water.

At first it was feared that ten men had perished, but it was found that all but two of the men were so safely or had been rescued by people in the ships and barges lying in the docks.

### "THE DICE ARE LOADED."

Defendant Who Did Not Like Mr. Justice Darling's Summing Up.

A defendant in Mr. Justice Darling's court, who "thought the chances were against him and that the dice were loaded," applied yesterday to have his case taken in another court.

He was a Mr. Connolly, and one of the defendants in the case of *Re Connolly* and others, listed for Mr. Justice Darling's court.

Appearing in person, Mr. Connolly recalled another case heard by Mr. Justice Darling recently, and said that, having heard the Judge sum up on that occasion, he would like this case tried by someone else.

Mr. Justice Darling: Nothing would give me greater pleasure.

Mr. Connolly: And me also, if I may say so with respect.

Mr. Justice Darling: Then we will try and oblige one another.

Mr. McCall (for the plaintiff in the case) opposed the application, and said he had all his witnesses present.

Mr. Justice Darling: Ho thinks I shall not try the case to his satisfaction. Of course, he doesn't want to say so too plainly.

Mr. Connolly: I was present at your Lordship's summing up in the other case, and would much prefer another Judge should sum up next time.

The Judge said he would let the case stand over so that it could be heard by another Judge, if Mr. Connolly would pay the costs thrown up by this application, made at the last minute, and added: "When I summed up the other case I may have been misled by a barrister. If you conduct your case yourself I may do better."

Mr. Connolly: I do not know what I should have to pay. I think the chances are against me in this court.

The dice are loaded.

Mr. Justice Darling: You had better not dissent my summing up in the other case. If I said anything that was not right the Court of Appeal will deal with it.

The case was allowed to stand over, the Judge remarking: "I will not say who the Judge may be, because Mr. Connolly may not like him any better than me."

### A VOICE FROM THE SEA.

In the little fishing hamlet of Port Holland, not far from the scene of the disaster, an inquest was held yesterday on the bodies of twelve of the crew of the German barque *Hera*, wrecked near Falmouth-lane on Saturday night.

All Johanson stated that the *Hera* was bound from Pissagua. "We were steering," he said, "for the Lizard, which we should have made on Saturday afternoon, as we were sailing fast, but the weather became thick and drizzly."

"We did not know where we were, as we had had no bearings for three days and our chronometer had gone wrong. We first heard there were breakers ahead at about twenty minutes to eleven."

Dr. Clover said he saw the rockers and flares from the *Hera* and party went along the cliff with powerful motor-lights, but they could not get to the water's edge. On one occasion they thought there was a groan. They tried to get down to see if there was anybody there, but it was absolutely impossible.

The jury brought in a verdict that the men died accidentally from exhaustion or drowning.

### EXILES WANT THEIR WIVES.

CARLOWY, Feb. 3.—The Indemnity Bill has been published here. Not only does it indemnify the authorities for acts within the martial law area, but for all acts throughout the Union from January 8 onwards, which date, moreover, is six days before martial law was declared.

Replying to Mr. Sampson, in the House of Assembly, Mr. De Wet, Minister of Justice, said that some of the deportees had requested that their wives and children be set free after them, and that the Government had given instructions that their wish should be carried out at the Government's expense.

REUTER. CARLOWY, Feb. 3.—It is stated that to-morrow, when he moves the second reading of the Bill of Indemnity, General Smuts will unfold the details of a big conspiracy, having as its object the kidnapping of Ministers during the recent troubles.—Central News.

On Page 13—Should Girls Be Told? Letters from Parents First! Lessons in Men v. Women Motor Test; Are You Only Normal or Nearly Perfect? To-day's Bride and Her Dress.



WRITING to the agent entrusted with the purchasing of the stores for the forthcoming Imperial Trans-Antarctic Expedition, Sir Ernest Shackleton uses these words:

"I consider the question of the concentrated beef supply is most important—  
**it must be Bovril**"

Men who trust their lives to their food take no risks, and Sir Ernest Shackleton, planning this expedition with as intimate a knowledge of stores as of ice and snow, has recognised the scientifically proved value of Bovril.

The independent scientific investigation which

proved the Body-building Power of Bovril to be from 10 to 20 times the amount taken was carried out by one of the foremost physiologists of the Kingdom on behalf of a Government Department, and the results obtained applied to Bovril and Bovril alone.

S.H.B.

# FOR COMPLEXION AND SKIN TROUBLES

A REMEDY THAT CAN BE TESTED

Free for 4 Days.

THE ONLY THING FOR THE COMPLEXION.



DAVID MACQUEEN'S  
VEGETINE PILLS.  
FOR PURIFYING THE BLOOD,  
Clearing and Beautifying the Complexion  
and for all Skin Complaints.  
Small Size 1/14.  
The DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY,  
Paternoster Row, LONDON, England.

To obtain a good complexion and to keep it you must take *Vegetine Pills*.  
Cosmetics, ointments, "skin-foods" all are bad for the skin.

What you want is something which will purify your blood and draw all impurities away from the skin-surface and expel them from the system.

Only *Vegetine Pills* will do this.  
Everyone who has taken the trouble to inquire into the matter now admits that *Vegetine Pills* are the only certain remedy for a bad complexion.  
They remove every kind of skin blemish. This has been proved by thousands. These Pills are now sold all over the world, and they are taken regularly by people who value their complexion.  
*Vegetine Pills* are the only complexion Pills which produce a clear, healthy skin without injury to the system. They are the only complexion Pills which also improve the general health.

You can this week test them free of charge.

THIS IS MY OFFER TO-DAY.

*Vegetine Pills* are sold in boxes, price:—

1s. 1d. the box.  
2s. 3d. the box (three times the quantity).

4s. 6d. the box (six times the quantity).

You can obtain them from any chemist.

Or you can send direct to the proprietors, THE DAVID MACQUEEN CO., Paternoster Row, London, E.C.

NOW THIS IS MY OFFER.—Purchase to-day a box of *Vegetine Pills*, either from your chemist or from the proprietors. Take the usual dose for 4 days. Then if you see no improvement in your complexion or feel no benefit in your general health send back the remainder of the Pills to us—David MacQueen Co., Paternoster Row, London—and your money will be returned to you in full, without any deduction whatever. The only condition we make is that you send back the unused Pills within six days of purchase.

I ALSO ADVISE THE USE OF VEGETINE SOAP WITH VEGETINE PILLS.

I want you to reap the full benefit of the *Vegetine Beauty Treatment*. To do this you must use the right kind of soap.

*Vegetine Soap* is the best for you because, while it has all the advantages of the best toilet soap, it also possesses a curative value. A bad soap will undo half the good *Vegetine Pills* do you; but *Vegetine Soap* assists the pills in their work of purifying the skin.

My advice, then, is that while taking *Vegetine Pills* you should use only *Vegetine Soap*. This soap is the best made, and can be obtained from any chemist, price 9d. per tablet, or direct post paid at same price from the proprietors—The David MacQueen Co., Paternoster Row, E.C.  
Send to-day for a box of *Vegetine Pills* and a tablet of *Vegetine Soap*, and begin the treatment at once.

REMARKABLE RESULTS.

The results achieved by *Vegetine Pills* are really remarkable. Sensitive people who have suffered for years untold misery owing to their bad complexion have in a few weeks obtained a perfectly clear, satin-smooth skin, simply by the use of *Vegetine Pills*.

They are a blood cleanser of extraordinary potency, and when used the following face blemishes rapidly disappear:—

Pimples.	Blackheads.
Greasy Skin.	Lack of Colour.
Skin Roughness.	Blotches.
Spots.	Eczema.
Boils.	Sallowness.
Acne.	Pasty Complexion.

A SUGGESTION.

If you suffer from any complexion trouble whatever, adopt this suggestion: Make one trial of *Vegetine Pills*. You can get the Pills at any chemist or direct from the proprietors.

Buy a Box TO-DAY. Follow the directions, and in three days you will notice an improvement. In ten or fourteen days you will be astounded by the change for the better in your appearance. And in a very short time you will have an absolutely perfect skin.

VEGETINE PILLS AND VEGETINE SOAP are sold by all chemists, including BOOTS', TAYLOR'S, T. WHITE CO., LEWIS AND BURROWS, PARKES, etc., the Pills at 1s. 1d., 2s. 3d., (three times the quantity), and 4s. 6d. (six times the quantity), the soap at 9d. per tablet; or direct, post free.

A free sample box of Pills and a tablet of Soap will be sent by the proprietors, The David MacQueen Co., Paternoster Row, London, E.C., on receipt of 2d. in stamps.

FOR THE COMPLEXION  
**Vegetine PILLS**

At all Chemists, 1/1, 2/9 & 4/6.



## ECONOMY IN THE KITCHEN

"Paisley Flour" is cheap to use: a 1d. packet "raises" 1lb. flour, but the greatest economy which it effects is in saving you from spoilt bakings.

Pastry is never hard or tough when "Paisley Flour" is used, and cakes rise without trouble, coming out light and wholesome because "Paisley Flour" mixes readily with all the flour; it does not collect in a lump and leave the major part of the mixture heavy and indigestible. That is why it is known to all good cooks as

**"Paisley Flour"**  
(Trade Mark)  
The SURE raising powder

Sold in 7d., 3d. and 1d. packets.

**W.J. HARRIS & CO. LTD.**  
The Largest Baby Furniture in the World. STRAPPED SPRING CARRIAGES from 39/6 Complete with Apron.

Our exclusive Model "THE MASCOT" 45/-

Carriage Paid. No Extras Whatever. Graceful Carriage, Coach painted in Claret, Dark Green or Navy Blue. Mounted on best Steel Strap Springs. Upholstered with Sanitary Flock in Crockett Leather Cloth. Finished with best brass fittings. All kinds on Easy Terms. Wire-rod Tyres.

Reg. Design No. 604980

Write for our No. 1 New Art Catalogue.

**51, RYE LANE, LONDON, S.E.**  
BRANCHES—22 & 24, Bedford Hill, Balham.—581, Battersea Park Rd., Clapham Junction.—224, High Rd., Chislewick.—17, George St., Leyton.—185, Belsize Green, Clarendon Rd., Epsom.—59, Woodlands Rd., Forest Gate.—28, North St., Gillingham.—31, Mare St., Hackney.—565, Green Lanes, Haringway.—36, Fife Rd., Kingston.—19, High Rd., Lee (Lewisham end).—10, High St., Northing Hill Gate.—219, Old Kent Rd.—126, Beckenham Rd., Fenge.—62, Fowls St., Woolwich.—5, Broadway Market, Wimbledon.

## HÆMORRHOIDS

Mrs. Lucas cured herself in 30 days and will send to women only 500 FREE TREATMENTS



EVERY LADY READER who suffers from Hemorrhoids (Piles) will be interested in the wonderful new treatment that has been discovered by Mrs. M. Lucas. After suffering for 16 years from this distressing complaint she discovered a simple home treatment that effected an absolute cure in her own case; the secret of her success is due to the fact that her prescription is compounded especially for WOMEN ONLY.

Having experienced such good fortune herself, Mrs. Lucas feels that it is only right to give the benefit of her discovery to others. For this reason, 500 complete Seven Day Treatments have been set aside for lady readers of "The Daily Mirror" to be distributed FREE. To ensure getting one of these free treatments, write at once to Mrs. M. LUCAS, Dept. 12, 47, BEDFORD STREET, LONDON, W.C., enclosing 3d. stamps for postage and packing: the supply will be sent in plain sealed cover, and a cure can commence within 48 hours.

## Baby's Dietary step by step

The best food for the young infant is the Mother's Milk or its equivalent. The 'Allenburys' Milk Foods closely resemble healthy human milk in composition, nutritive value and digestibility, analysis proving that they are almost identical. The 'Allenburys' Foods are adapted for various ages and represent the most successful method of Infant Feeding ever devised.

**The Allenburys' Foods**

MILK FOOD No. 1 from birth to 3 months.  
MILK FOOD No. 2 from 3 to 6 months.

MALTED FOOD No. 3 from 6 months.  
RUSKS (Malting) from 10 months.

Pamphlet "Infant Feeding and Management" sent free.

Allen & Hanburys Ltd., 37, Lombard Street, London





Princess Mary.

**Princess Mary.**  
Princess Mary, whose fine hunting has again been attracting attention, fully deserves the title of "the open-air Princess," which was once given her. Young as she is, she can already hold her own in most sports. Her training includes every game and athletic accomplishment judged suitable for her. She can drive, ride, swim, cycle, dance, play golf and hockey, cook, sew, and turn out the daintiest butter pats in the Sandringham model dairy for her father's early tea and toast before the morning ride with her.

#### Wants to Drive a Motor-Car.

Princess Mary is almost as good a swimmer as she is a horsewoman, and was one of the competitors in the annual swimming and diving competitions at the Bath Club. She took part in the contest for the Ladies' Challenge Shield—fifty yards breast stroke, floating, diving and ornamental swimming—and, though she did not finish first, she proved that she is a graceful and accomplished swimmer. Her great ambition during King Edward's life-time was to drive a motor-car, and she begged her grandfather to allow her to drive one of his in Windsor Forest. "Certainly," was the smiling reply, "only you must wait a bit until we have time to clear the trees away."

#### Lost by a Line.

A rather curious incident happened at the Waldorf Hotel yesterday in connection with the Blake v. Wells boxing match. A certain popular sportsman rang up the booking-office and had just announced his name when the line was disconnected, and the booking-clerk found himself speaking to a young viscount who is as well known in political circles as he is in the world of sport. He booked a particular box for fifty guineas. Then the man who had been disconnected got on again, and asked for the box just sold.

#### Her Husband Wrote "Forty Years On."

Harrovians and all who love the stirring school songs of John Farmer, Harrow's famous music master, will learn with regret that his widow died at Harrow yesterday.

#### A Prophet Honoured.

In spite of the prevalent anti-German feeling, Paris is giving a rousing reception just now to Paul Ehrlich, the discoverer of Salvarsan. Ehrlich talked in Paris about "no man being a prophet in his own country." Still, there's a "Paul Ehrlichstrasse" in Frankfurt-on-the-Main, and what higher honour can fall to a man than to have a street named after him?

#### His Wife's Nightgown.

I remember a rather amusing story about Ehrlich. He used always to be annexing cast-off linen, especially shirts and handkerchiefs, with the object of cleaning up his slides. Once, he got warm lecturing and sought for a handkerchief to mop his brow with. The amazed audience then saw him extract a frayed old nightgown that had belonged to his wife, and fervently dab his brow with it.



Prof. P. Ehrlich.

# THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP

#### Royalty at the Opera.

In spite of a certain coldness in some of the Press accounts of the first performance, I hear that there is still an enormous demand for the remaining "Parsifal" nights at Covent Garden, and it is expected that Royalty will be present on nearly each occasion. Queen Alexandra seemed deeply absorbed in the opera on the first night; but her Majesty is always a very attentive and appreciative listener, as are most members of the Royal Family. I have seen Queen Alexandra again and again at Covent Garden—especially at "Madame Butterfly," which is one of her favourite operas—and I have never seen her interrupt the music by talking through it, as so many people in the stalls do.

#### Those Who Will Talk.

King Edward, too, made, as they say, "a good audience"; but once or twice I have heard him turn to his companion to make a remark in his curiously deep voice. Once, at Sandringham, a charming but talkative lady who was one of the house-party gathered for a command performance talked so loud that the principal actor stopped and looked in her direction. King Edward only laughed and held up a warning forefinger.

#### "Shut Up, There!"

Perhaps the late Duke of Cambridge was, however, the worst offender in this way. He was rather deaf towards the end of his life, and consequently, when he had a remark to make, he made it very loud. One night, at Covent Garden, he was heard making a long speech to a friend in his box—quite unconscious of the fact that he could be heard far and near. At last a turbulent and rude voice from the gallery shouted: "Shut up, there!" There was an awed hush, and the old Duke turned testily to his friend and asked: "What's that, eh? What's he say? What?" But nobody enlightened him as to the brusqueness of the protest.

#### The Scillies' Golden Harvest.

The flower harvest of the Scilly Islands is now making itself known in the London streets. It is late this year, for the Scillies, like the rest of northern Europe, felt the cutting north-east winds of January. Few people realise what the flowers have done for the Scilly Islanders. Not so many years ago their chief industry was seaweed burning to make kelp, a substance used in glass manufacture—a poorly-paid and far less romantic calling than daffodil farming. Then someone discovered that the glorious golden flowers that bloomed so early in the islands were worthy of attention, and to-day those blooms make indeed a golden harvest.

#### Miss Lloyd in Canada.

Miss Marie Lloyd, writing to a friend, says she has had a wonderful reception in Canada. The audience greeted her with cries of "Good old London!" She almost cried when she saw the Union Jack again.

#### So Kind!

A very well-known musical comedy actress was staying in a hunting country not long ago, and was driven to the meet. Hounds found quickly, but checked after running about a mile, fortunately near the road, and the lady, who was following in the trap, saw some real "hunting." Asked afterwards how she liked it, she said, "It was lovely; and wasn't it kind of the Duke to stop the dogs for me?"

#### The Empress Eugenie at Cap Martin.

I hear fairly good accounts of the Empress Eugenie from a friend who is wintering on the Riviera. The Empress suffered a good deal from colds and bronchitis last autumn, and her devoted circle were glad when the time came for her to leave Farnborough for her lovely villa at Cap Martin. On the way out, she stopped, as usual, for a few days in Paris. She stays at the Continental, in a suite immediately opposite the Tuileries Gardens, where her destroyed Palace once stood.

#### Seen in Paris.

I once met the black-veiled finely-featured old lady walking in those gardens, with a lady in waiting and, I think, M. Pietri, her secretary. She was watching the children throwing crumbs to the birds, and I could not help thinking, in contrast of her lovely portrait by Winterhalter with the curls clustered over her neck in the old fashion known as *repentiers*, "How can she endure to come here now?" I thought.

#### "Don't Dramatise Life."

Somebody once put that question to the Empress—discreetly. She replied that that early life of hers, and the days of glory in Paris, were "like the vestiges of an earlier life on another planet." She does not believe in evading such memories. "Don't dramatise life," she said to another friend recently, "it's quite dramatic enough as it is." Well, her life certainly has been so.

#### Almost "It."

I am not a political person, at least not when I am "rambling." But yesterday morning I was strolling down Bond-street with my friend Mr. Mayfair, and we saw a well-known politician hurrying past us. I don't like that man, so I asked Mr. Mayfair what he thought of him. "Oh," he replied, "he wears his clothes like a gentleman." In fact, the resemblance is almost startling.

#### Clothes and the Motor-car.

Why is it that various types of motorists wear such singularly inappropriate clothing? I noticed yesterday a car drive up to a well-known hotel. It was closed in, looked pretty well air-tight! Yet the occupants were muffled up with furs and coats as though they were bound for the Arctic. Moreover, there were a couple of hot-water bottles in the car. Two minutes later another car drove up. It was an open one, fully exposed to the four winds of Heaven. The girl was wearing a flimsy dress, low neck and a hat with flowing feathers.

#### Manoel Relics.

King Manoel is settling down happily in his new home at Twickenham—probably much more happily than he could ever have hoped to live in his Lisbon palace. But Lisbon has not forgotten him; it indeed has caused to bless his memory, for a lucrative trade has sprung up in the Portuguese capital in Manoel relics. Every tourist returning from Lisbon now brings with him King Manoel's something or other, "found in the palace after his flight." Key chains are very popular. The royal exile must have possessed scores of these articles, in order to credit the Portuguese relic dealer.

#### Indecate Rodin.

I paused outside a picture shop window yesterday in the West End. I always pause outside that window because it generally contains so many postcard reproductions of Rodin sculpture. But yesterday the sculpture postcards had vanished. It appears that three women had complained to the owner of the shop that Rodin was indecate.

#### Our Democratic King.

"I wonder what the man in the street really thinks about the King?" said a Court official yesterday. "I am not at all sure that his Majesty is properly understood by all his people. I have even heard it said that he is inclined to live aloof from his fellows and lead a colourless life. This is rubbish. The King takes the minutest interest in the details of the lives of the people around him. In practice he is the most democratic monarch alive."

#### Royal Criticism.

"Do you see that young man over there? He is a very brilliant photographic artist. Who made him so? He has been taught and encouraged and advised by King George for years. The King started out by being his most relentless critic. So-and-so," he used to say, "that photograph this morning is about the worst I've yet seen. And in that one you took last week you made me look like a dummy figure out of a tailor's window." At another time his Majesty said to this young man, "Please give us life-like photographs, not death-like ones."

#### Poor Mr. Hamel.

Mr. Hamel, who has been "looping" before the King, was the victim of an amusing slip of a fair admirer at Hendon a short while since. It was a bitterly cold day, and after being strapped in his machine preparatory to an upside-down flight, he started from the ground, but soon descended owing to engine trouble. "It's the cold weather," commented someone standing by.

The fair admirer heard the remark, and had also heard, but not understood, the colloquial term "cold feet," which, as everyone but she knows, implies fear. And she in her enthusiastic, admiring way felt sorry for the plucky airman, and thought that he, notwithstanding his engine, was suffering from cold. So she approached him and said soothingly, "What a pity you didn't loop, Mr. Hamel; did you get 'cold feet'?"

#### THE RAMBLER.



King Manoel.



Mr. Gustave Hamel.

#### LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

**ADELPHI.** Strand.—To-night, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' New Production in 2 Acts, **THE GIRL FROM ITOH.** Matinee every Saturday, at 2. Box-office, 10 to 15. Tel., 2645 and 8886 Ger.

**ALDWICH.** THE STORY OF THE CLAMPNET. Evening, at 8. Matinee, at 2.30.

**AMBASSADOR'S.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. **TOLSTOY'S GREAT RUSSIAN DRAMA.** ANNA KARENINA. 74th Performance. Matinee, Thurs and Sat., 2.30. (Recent 2890, 4938.)

**APOLLO.** 3. 8.50. **CHARLES HAWTRY** IN **SEVEN SAVED** BY W. H. POE. 2.15 and 8.10. "The Wife Tamer." Mat. (both days), Weds, Sat., 2.15.

**CRITERION.** "OH, SAY!" To-day, at 3 and 8.30. Sat., 3 p.m. Preceded, at 2.30 and 8.30, by "The Dear Departed." Last Week.

**DALY'S.** TO-DAY, at 8 and 8. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS' Production, **THE MARRIAGE MARKET** a Musical Play, in 3 Acts. MATINEE, WEDNESDAY, at 2.30.

**DRURY LANE.** TO-DAY, 1.30 and 7.30. Matinee, Weds, Thurs, Sat., 1.30. **THE SLEEPING BEAUTY RE-AWAKENED.** GEORGE GRAVES and FLORENCE SMITHSON. Box-office, 2588 Ger.

**DUKE OF YORK'S.** Afternoons (except Sat.), at 2. Charles Frohman presents **PETER PAN** Last Performance, SATURDAY, at 8.30 (except Sat.). SAT., QUALITY STREET. SPECIAL MAT., 2.30.

**GAITEY.** SATURDAY-NIGHT, Feb. 7, at 8. Mr. George Edwards' New Production, **AFTER THE GIRL.** First Matinee, Saturday, Feb. 14.

**GARRICK.** TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30. Louis Meyer presents **WHO'S THE LADY**, a new three-act farce from the French. Mats, Weds, and Sat., 2.30.

**HAYMARKET.** WITHIN THE LAW. To-day, 3 and 8. Produced by Sir Herbert Tree, 2.30. 8.30. "A Dear Little Wife." Mat. Weds, Thurs, Sat., 2.30.

**HIS MAJESTY'S.** TO-DAY, 2.15 and 8.15. **THE DARLING OF THE GODS.** HERBERT TREE. MARIE LOIR. Matinee, Weds, Sat., at 2.15. Tel. Gerr. 1777.

**KINGSWAY.** THE GREAT ADVENTURE, by Arnold Bennett, 2.30, 8.30. Mat., Weds, Sat., 2.30.

**LITTLE THEATRE.** Johnstr.—Strand.—At 3 and 9. KENNETH FOSSE presents "MAGIC," by G. K. CHESTERTON. At 2.30, 8.30. The Music-Cure, by BERNARD SHAW. Mat., Weds, Sat., 2.30. City 3221.

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**PLAYHOUSE.** 2.30, 8.30. Last Mat. To-day, **MARY MARIE TEMPERANCE** presents a New Comedy, **MARY GOES FIRST.** BY HENRY ARTHUR JONES.

**PRINCE OF WALES.** TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. SEYMOUR HICKS and ELLAINE TERRISS present **BROADWAY JONES** by Geo. M. Colman. FIRST MATINEE, SATURDAY-NIGHT, at 2.30.

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**ROYALTY.** THE PURSUIT OF PAMELA. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Mats, Thurs, Sat., 2.30.

**SHATTESBURY.** 150th PERFORMANCE. TO-DAY, 2 and 8. FRIDAY, Feb. 6. Mr. Robert Courtine's Musical Comedy Production, **THE PEARL GIRL.** Alfred Waller, His Hoop, Lauri de Frece, Cicely Courtneidge, Jack Hubbard. MATINEE, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS, at 2.

**ST. JAMES'S.** TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.40. From the Theatre Royal, Plymouth, **THE VOYAGE** by George Egerton. GEORGE ALEXANDER and MARTHA HEDMAN. Mats, Weds, and Sat., at 2.30.

**SAVOY.** FRIDAY-NIGHT, at 7. A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Produced by GRANVILLE BARKER. First Matinee Wednesday, Feb. 11, at 2.30.

**STRAND.** 2.45 and 9. Louis Meyer presents **MR. WU**, a New Anglo-Chinese Play. MATINEE at 2.15. FRIDAY, Feb. 6, 2.15, 8.30. THE ENTERTAINERS. Mat., Weds, Sat., 2.15.

**WYNDHAM'S.** At 2 and 8. **DIPLOMACY.** by Victorien Sardou. MATS, WEDS, SATS, at 2.

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## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1914.

## TOO MUCH TO ASK.

THOSE of our correspondents who have heard "Parsifal," at Covent Garden—or have at least heard about it—are moved to make a very old suggestion, regarding Wagner's ideas for the improvement of the theatre.

Why not apply these ideas everywhere, instead of only to Wagner? For instance, why not insist, as Wagner did, that all people who arrive late should be excluded till the end of the first act?

It is a little late to discover that nobody has heeded Wagner's message; or, perhaps, we should say, "obeyed his orders," since the master was a little hard upon his audiences. It is, roughly, thirty years since he died—roughly, forty years since he showed the world how theatres should be built and how audiences should behave. In the whole of that time—it is a remarkable illustration of the alleged great influence of great men—nobody has imitated Wagner.

In Munich, and we believe in Moscow, theatres showing the influence of the Bayreuth theatre have been built; but not the same as Bayreuth—Bayreuth with defects added.

Meanwhile, dozens and dozens of new theatres have been built all the world over; in Berlin, in Dresden, in Paris; and, above all, in London, where at one time—about six or seven years ago—there was a perfect mania for new theatres. Yet not one of the new theatres was new in any laudatory sense of that epithet.

Our theatrical prophets and repertory professors keep proclaiming that the time is ripe for the "theatre of the future." Some of them purchase a site in Gower-street, where no theatre will ever pay. And we may be sure that, when the National Theatre arises, all new, it will simply be the old theatre again.

Yet all the time—forty years—Bayreuth waits to be imitated.

"Here is one who wants too much," you say.

No. We want, in our new theatre, simply to be able to see: that is all.

A theatre in which you can see: is that too much to ask? No one has ever been able to see in side-seats. Therefore, no side-seats. A sloping floor, so that each row be as much above the other as rows in a Greek theatre were. No visible orchestra. No blazing central light. A theatre in which you can see.

See what? See the audience? See the auditorium?

No; no auditorium need display itself—no gilded and gambolling nymphs and fauns need incite us to gaze upon an ornate proscenium. No colossal Amphitrite need support boxes from which nobody can see anything but the opposite box, supported by a satyr rampant. Just a plain soft surface of wall with lights shaded across it. All eyes on the stage.

But then, in that case, you would demand something to look at on the stage; supposing that the resource of looking at the audience, or eyeing Amphitrite, were removed. In fact, you would want fine acting, a good play. . . . Yes, now, it is true, we are asking a good deal.

W. M.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Opportunity has hair in front, but is bald behind; if you meet her, seize her by the forelock, for love himself cannot catch her again if once let slip.  
—Rabelais.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

## "NO SOLUTION."

EMIGRATION is no use as a "weeding-out" proposition. It is no more use than war is in that respect.

What is the good of "weeding-out" the best and keeping the rest?

Yet only the best are any use for emigration and N. S. S.

I FEEL that your correspondent, "An English Canadian," though, no doubt, himself sure that a greenhorn has a good opportunity of getting employment in Canada, does not state the facts altogether impartially.

Several cases have come to my notice in which emigrants have taken the offer of 160 acres and have spent their capital in farming implements, etc.

Being essentially greenhorns, they found, after a period of two years, that they were in no better state than when they landed, and there seemed no

## "SHUT THE DOORS!"

YOUR correspondent wants all managers to have the doors of all our London theatres shut at the beginning of each act, so that people may not interrupt by coming in late.

That is all very well, but no manager, under ordinary circumstances, would dare do this. Why, in many theatres the house is half-empty at the beginning of the first act, and does your correspondent suppose that the management could keep half its paying patrons huddled together in the vestibule, because they had arrived a few minutes late?

A. M.

## A "CORNER" IN LABOUR.

IN The Daily Mirror of Friday last "M. G. S." asks why the labouring man should not use the strike in order to obtain what he considers his due.

The labouring man has undoubtedly the right to

## MALE FASHIONS AS SET BY THE WASHERWOMEN.



Our cartoonist continues his embittered onslaught upon the laundries and their mode of dealing with men's underlinen.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

impending change for the better. For such as these I consider emigration to Canada is a decidedly unwise step.

H. M. E.

## AFRAID OF FRESH AIR.

I AM writing on behalf of my young girl friends and myself. We have often wondered if any of your readers have noticed how men are afraid of a little fresh air.

We travel by train from Croydon every day, and continually have to sit in stuffy carriages, with both windows closed.

When it is possible we sit near the window, so as to open it, but as soon as a man gets in he shuts it up again, even though he is not feeling the breeze.

FOUR READERS.

## TO-DAY'S DINNER-TABLE TOPICS.

What you think about "Parsifal," now you've seen it, or have not seen it, for if one hasn't seen a thing one is always much more ready to give an opinion about it than if one has. Do you think it would be possible to shut the doors of theatres before the play begins, as some of our correspondents suggest? Other Wagnerian improvements you would like to see extended.

The spring feeling and how it makes one want to "get away"—where? That is just where tastes differ.

sell his labour on his own terms or to withhold it as he thinks fit.

Similarly, any combination of men have the right to buy and sell a commodity as they choose.

But surely in all such cases this right is subject to certain limitations for the welfare of the State.

If, for instance, a syndicate were to buy up all the wheat in England, and, taking advantage of the necessity of the people, to refuse to sell it at a price which doubled the cost of bread, would not the Government be speedily called upon to intervene and put an end to the "corner"?

E. N. P.

## SIC TRANSIT.

This life, which seems so fair,  
Is like a bubble blown up in the air  
By sporting children's breaths,  
Who chase it everywhere.

And active who can most motion it bequeath.  
And though it sometimes seem of its own might  
Like to an eye of gold to be fired there,  
And firm to hover in that empty height,  
That only is because it is so light.

—But in that pomp it doth not long appear;  
For when 'tis most admired, in a thought,  
Because it erst was sought, it turns to naught.

W. DAVISON.

## WHAT PEOPLE THINK

## Some Free Opinions from Our Readers on

## Topics of the Day.

## HOW CAN HE TELL?

IN reply to "Disquieted" I would say he can only tell whether his love will survive marriage by actual experience. Even if his own love is of the lasting kind, he cannot tell if his wife's is. He and she belong to the great "band of hope."

Hopes are sometimes unrealised or frustrated by mischief-makers. Against these he must be ever on guard.

The "in-laws" on both sides should be kept at a discreet distance, and particularly, too, parson's wives—especially those belonging to the retired and "guinea-pig" species. Over and over again have I observed the scheming intrigues these women will arrange to bring about estrangement and eventual separation; they would object to divorce because of its publicity and the fear that their own share in the matter would come out, and separation or privately arranged suits them well.

This is specially the case where the wife is pretty and attractive. P.

## WHAT MARRIAGE MEANS.

MANY of your correspondents are radically in error when they suppose that the duties and obligations of marriage are imposed by a ceremony, whereas it is really the man and woman themselves, who, by the mere fact of living together, voluntarily submit themselves to these obligations.

This is the essential meaning of matrimony—the formation of a relationship. And a relationship is a thing which, greatly it may be abused, cannot be broken.

Reasons for this are not far to seek for those whose ideas of right and wrong are not blinded by their subservience to passion, which they miscall love.

To suggest merely one of many such reasons—is not this arrangement eminently desirable, whereby every child that is born into the world should find ready to hand a protector of either sex, bound to one another by irrefragable ties?

This, then, is the ideal, clear and explicit. And, if many men and women fall short of it, that is no reason whatever for abandoning it and setting up another as degradingly inferior in character as it would prove injurious both to the individual and the nation.

R. Z.

## SHOULD BOYS BE PUNISHED?

PERMIT me to record my agreement with your correspondent, "Yesoman." One really begins to wonder what punishments (if any) will be available for "naughty boys" when all the educational faddists have had their way.

This protest against the rule of "bread and butter unadorned" is really the reduction ad absurdum of sentimentality.

No, let us get back, in meaning and less, to the "good old days" when naughty boys received the due reward of their deeds in the appointed way, and then—but surely not otherwise—let the "second-best" plan of a restricted diet be abandoned.

MENS SANA.

The seventh volume of Mr. Haselden's cartoons is now ready. It contains over a hundred of the best of those published during the past year. You may buy "Daily Mirror Reflections" for 6d. at any book-stall, or you may obtain it post free for 8d. from "The Daily Mirror," 23, Bouverie-street, E.C.

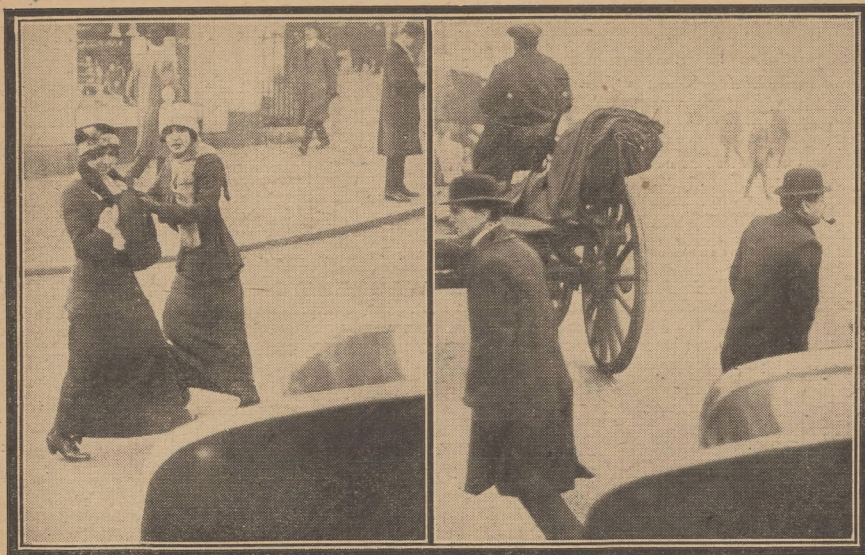
## IN MY GARDEN.

FEB. 3.—It is not generally known that there are many beautiful early spring-flowering crocuses that are delightful to have in sunny, sheltered corners at this season.

To-day many exquisite species have opened in the sunshine, forming truly lovely masses of colour. Sieberii, with its soft lavender blossoms, suscamis (golden-yellow and brown), biflorus (white, feathered violet) and tommasinianus (sapphire-lavender) are all precious sorts. E. F. L.



# The Trials of Motor-Omnibus Drivers.



"Can't decide what to do" girls.

Difficult to avoid either of them.



Star-gazing with a hand-barrow.



Little girls run risks.



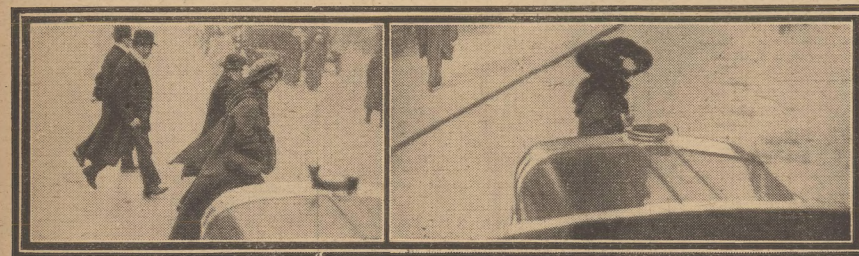
But so do adults.



A very near thing.



Pedestrian and cyclist.



People who will always run it much too fine. As often as not they are women.

To pilot a motor-omnibus through the crowded streets of the City and West End requires both nerve and skill, and it has been described as "the hardest job in London." Pedestrians, however, do not make it any easier for the unfortunate man at the wheel, and many of them appear to take a delight in running risks and courting accidents, for which the public generally blame the driver.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

# Fashions Which Ren



Dress and the cardboard box in which it was packed. After taking the box out of the box.

Women used to require an enormous quantity of luggage, but now they can get by with a minimum of space. Hats, too, are much smaller than they used to be.

## OLYMPIC COACH.



Mr. W. R. Knox appointed chief coach to the British athletes competing in the Olympic Games at Berlin in 1916.

## "BROADWAY BOY."



Mr. Seymour Hicks in the farce which he produced at the Theatre last night. Mr. Hicks.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)



## Luggage Unnecessary.



its tiny hat-box. It  
bring trick.

Handbag which contained the entire  
toilet, including the hat.

modern "compressed fashions" their huge trunks will cease to be  
used, thus enabling the maximum of elegance to be enclosed in the  
very supple.--(Henri Manuel.)

## JONES."



role of "Broadway Jones,"  
at the Prince of Wales's  
line Terris is also in the  
photograph.

## CUIRRASS TO GO.



Cuirass worn by the Household  
Cavalry, which is to be discarded.  
It has its origin in the old-time  
armour.

## Under Martial Law in Johannesburg.



On guard outside the Trades Hall, in which the labour leaders and their followers were besieged.



Sentries examining permits.



Guarding the railway line.



Guarding the tramway-car sheds.



Encampment of the guardians of the power house.

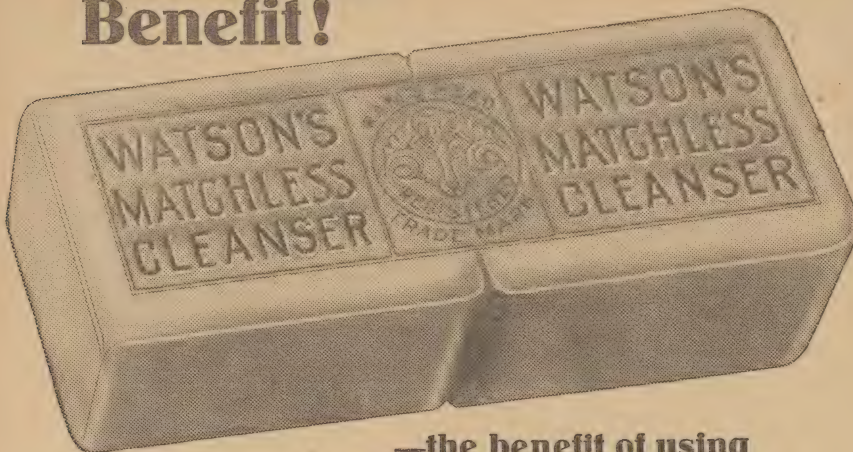


The arrested Labour leaders under armed escort after the surrender of the Trades Hall.

Rioting quickly followed the proclamation of martial law on the Rand, but the measures taken by the Government to deal  
with the strike were most comprehensive, and the struggle proved short-lived. The most dramatic incident was the siege  
of the Trades Hall, which surrendered on the appearance of a 12-pounder. The surrender of the Trades Hall, over  
which the red flag had flown practically brought the strike to an end.



# The Double Benefit!



## —the benefit of using Watson's Matchless Cleanser

is that you save time, trouble, money, and all risk of injury to clothes or hands. Made from only the purest materials, Watson's Matchless Cleanser is the greatest all-round home-helper of modern times.

## The benefit of saving the wrappers

is that you get *extra value* in the splendid prizes offered. For the present Competition, closing March 31, 1914, there are 1,020,000 Prizes, value £183,000. Every prize is guaranteed full value, and there is a prize for every one who sends wrappers according to the rules.

# Watson's Matchless Cleanser

has the largest sale of full-pound tablets in the world.

### SO EASY TO WIN A PRIZE!

Not less than 36 wrappers accepted. With any quantity up to 300 'Matchless Cleanser' wrappers just ONE 'Nubolic' wrapper and ONE 'Sparkla' wrapper will be sufficient. But don't forget that Nubolic & Sparkla Wrap. Every 'Matchless' wrapper counts 1. Every 'Nubolic' wrapper counts 2. Every 'Sparkla' wrapper counts 2. **pers count Double Value.**

Detailed Illustrated Prize List with rules and instructions sent Free on request. Watson's Matchless Cleanser is sold in three sizes: 1 lb. (16 ozs.) 3jd.; ½ lb. (12 ozs.) 3d.; ¼ lb. (8 ozs.) 2d. N.S. DEPT. JOSEPH WATSON & SONS, LTD., WHITEHALL SOAP WORKS, LEEDS.

### GUARANTEE

Buy a tablet of Watson's Matchless Cleanser: give it a fair trial in Hot, Cold, Hard, or Soak Water. If you have any cause for complaint, report details to us, and we will refund your money.



## ON WINTER MORNINGS

WHEN many fires in the house are lit each day and you want to clean the grates easily and quickly, use GIPSY Black Lead. It goes on *hot* or cold stoves and gives a lovely lasting lustre in *half* the time. GIPSY never cracks or peels off, but prevents the grate from rusting and it makes the grate an ornament to the room. It blackens, brightens, beautifies.

TRY

## GIPSY BLACK LEAD

—these wintry days, and see how much quicker you get through your work. Send a post card for FREE SAMPLE giving your own and your dealer's name to Dept. A 23. HARGREAVES BROS. & CO. Ltd. Makers of 'GLOSSO', the One-Minute Metal Polish. HULL

## BUT IT MUST BE 'GIPSY'

## It gave Relief in Whooping Cough

Mrs. Bullock Norton Caves, Carmock writes:—  
"I have given my baby Woodward's Gripe Water since she was a fortnight old, and no one could tell I had a lady in the house, so good and contented she was. My other children have had it, and they are fine children. In WHOOPING COUGH I gave them your Gripe Water, and it soon did them good."

## WOODWARD'S GRIPE WATER

Quickly relieves the various simple and familiar ailments of Infants and young children, especially during the period of Teething. Contains no preparation of Morphine, Opium or other harmful drug, and has behind it a long record of Medical Approval.

Of all Chemists and Stores, price 1/11. Registered Trade Mark 'GRIPE WATER'



# Mellin's Food

## Why you should use this milk modifier

The humanising of cow's milk by adding the proper amount of Mellin's food is easily done, and is thoroughly scientific in conception. At the same time, the mixture prepared for use resembles mother's milk exactly in composition and digestibility, and furnishes a food answering the requirements for an infant's diet.

Send for our interesting book, "The Care of Infants." Full of valuable information for mothers. Also Sample Bottle of Mellin's Food. Both are Free. Write to-day, mentioning this Paper.

Address:—Sample Dept., MELLIN'S FOOD, LTD., PECKHAM, S.E.

## CURE YOUR CHILBLAINS BY TWO APPLICATIONS OF

**Whelpton's**  
HEALING OINTMENT

Use WHELPTON'S HEALING OINTMENT for BURNS, CUTS, RINGWORM, BAD LEGS, ECZEMA and all SKIN DISORDERS.

Prices 1/1½ and 2/9.

Obtainable at all Chemists, or post free 1/2 or 2/9 from G. WHELPTON & SON, LTD., 4, Crane Court, Fleet Street, London, E.C.



## SHOULD GIRLS BE TOLD?

Parents from All Quarters Defend Teaching of Sex Hygiene.

### WHAT IS BEST SAFEGUARD?

Should girls be told about sex hygiene, including the essential facts of life and birth?

Since attention was drawn in *The Daily Mirror* to the storm aroused in the Derbyshire village of Dronfield by the teaching of sex hygiene by Miss Outram, headmistress of the council school, an enormous number of letters have poured into this office from parents.

It is a striking fact that with very few exceptions the writers are in favour of Miss Outram's action. Here is a selection from the letters:—

#### HEARD AT SCHOOL.

Do the mothers and fathers, who are protesting so strongly against the teaching of sex hygiene realise how they themselves learnt the facts of this most serious side of life? As one who has vivid recollections of life at different schools, I would warn protesting parents that they are, for the most part, indulging in nothing but a pretty myth when they think that school and boyhood is necessarily a time of happy innocence.

There are, it is true, girls who grow up, and even get married, without concerning themselves about the serious side of life. But I dare venture to say that at least nine intelligent schoolgirls out of ten are, long before they leave school, possessed of the facts their parents would have them ignorant of.

It is the most natural curiosity in the world; but it is made an unnatural and unwholesome curiosity by the mysterious silence which parents think it prudent to keep going to preserve the innocence and modesty of their children.

MARY BLAIRLOCK.

Exline, W.

#### TEACHER OR MOTHER?

I have three girls, and I believe in sex hygiene being taught in schools, providing the girls are a certain age. I ask, it is even better for this instruction to be given by the teacher than by the mother.

SPRINGWOOD, CO. DORSET.

I feel, as a mother, that I must take up my pen in defence of Miss Outram.

I have a son and daughter, and though my little son is not yet six and my daughter is only four, I have always brought them up to study and love nature and everything that is natural.

To the varied questions they have put to me I have answered reverently, anything that I have simply answered that they are too young to understand. I have simply answered that I will tell them when they are a little older.

They understand Nature to the animal kingdom perfectly clearly, and in consequence have a tender solicitude and kindness for all animals, remarkable in children so young.

And I feel were boys and girls brought up to realise the greatness of their humanity and to the knowledge of what Nature really intended them for, it would tend towards them looking after their bodily health and moral purposes of thought.

(Mrs.) C. B. PERCY DAVIS.

Greenville-street, Brunel-square.

#### IS "MOCK MODESTY" TO ELAME?

I should like to express to Miss Outram through the medium of your valuable paper, "A Mother's" sincere appreciation of her moral courage. Fathers and mothers fearing mock modesty are, in my humble opinion, largely responsible for one half of the immorality amongst our youth.

ONE STRONGLY CONVINCED.

PENRY CORNWALL.

#### "INNOCENCE BEST SAFEGUARD."

As the risk of being thought narrow-minded, I have not the least hesitation in saying that sex hygiene should not be taught in schools.

I have had a great deal to do with girls of all ages and classes during the last fifteen years. I have seen the mother who has come to grief. The girl to whom the mysteries of life are veiled hesitates a long time before lifting the veil.

All normal girls are endowed with an instinct that makes them shrink from anything unbecomingly or unbecomingly. This is the very best safeguard any unprotected girl can have; it will take her through life unscathed.

Although I so strongly disapprove of sex hygiene being taught as a subject, on the other hand I firmly believe that little children's questions should be answered truthfully in private, and that a girl should feel that her mother will tell her anything she wants to know.

M. H. H.

London.

#### MOTHER AND SON.

Barely Miss Outram's teaching of life's greatest lesson role is it of all the coarseness that is apt to accompany the "picking up" of sex hygiene.

I have never read anything more beautiful than a passage in one of Miss Arabella Kennell's novels, where the mother explains to her young son the going away to college, the marvelous mystery of his birth, and the reverence and love that should be shown to the mother who brought him into the world, but surely the same thing would apply in real life.

PAINTON, DEVON.

One thinks of the innocence of childhood with admiration and deep respect, but we must remember that purity with innocence is inferior, not superior, to purity with knowledge. If we could only take a census of the experience of the children in their school days with reference to sexual knowledge, I believe most of us would be surprised at the result.

Many a life would not have been blasted and ruined, and many a start in life less trying and despairing, if a guiding hand had been stretched out and true love had given instruction before the wife of the wicked had led astray the footstep of the unwary.

Butter a fence at the top of the cliff than an ambulance at the bottom.

CHRISTIAN CITIZEN.

#### PREVENTING UNHAPPINESS.

Most decidedly. The greatest happiness to be told. A great deal of unhappiness can be saved by the imparting of the right knowledge at the right time.

If girls are not told, they will certainly seek "knowledge" for themselves—and perhaps with dire results.

HAMPSHIRE.

Do the people who oppose the teaching of sex hygiene imagine for one moment that the secret of sex is not known in practically every school in the Kingdom? Are boys and girls to be taught these matters in the first instance in a proper manner, or are they to learn them in an improper manner?

NORMAN NORMAN.

"I have braided my hair with bands of gold—bands of gold on my ebony tresses," sings Jacob's granddaughter in "Joseph and His Brethren." Ebony, brown, dark brown, or any desired shade can be obtained by simply combing Seger's hair over the hair. Seger's has an annual sale of over 400,000 bottles. A medical certificate accompanies each package. If greyness is approaching or has arrived do not wait another day. If you enclose seven stamps to Hindes, Ltd., 1, Tabernacle Street, London, you will receive a sample bottle privately packed, which will enable you to prove the simplicity of the Seger method, if it is not already known to you. The full size bottle of Seger's is sold by Chemists and Stores everywhere for 2s.—(Advt.)

## ARE YOU NEARLY PERFECT OR ONLY NORMAL?

"Race Betterment" Congress Approves of Two Tests Which Will Enable You to Class Yourself.

Test No. 1.—The normal adult should be able to cross out every "a" in the following in thirty seconds:—

Lekso evavy dawma kzaio xatra cnjaf aruja ahaly ifige fitakp xmwva parka sugho rsvhy yraea zaqwb quajao mvqpa ohaib angaw ymjld fnaad Wdaks gsbnc azeqa grhng nayvk zlaah spava iaufc akiwr hndaf tafa puwqa rayxo yoirr vboyx laehu qnhra kaqul. Vaiso rhnhy tboma bjowz uvaru cajba jmsao tutab akapd innaf batux xlaac dnxrd fengag ogard gunka onawz fatdaz. Ploxw mcfra ifano pivka xawve cjrqa laxoo adqbf linam aeduh hnfma csamy jckax cjmwa mpadu typia caavp nzyaz diuno ebola wafma majti abota jqaib ahuye. Oqanl iumwa kaqvp baxap xsoab cmfraz qata aqizs igabg narbz wagad alcobg bpaxg vyxpa mafwe vtjat kpjlea.

Here is a means of

finding out whether or not

your approach perfection?

The two tests printed

alongside were endorsed

as valuable by the recent

National Conference of

Race Betterment held in

the United States.

If you can perform the

first test successfully you

can rate yourself as

"normal"; and if the

second presents no diffi-

culties you may class

yourself as "perfect," for

you will be entitled to 100

per cent. marks.

Test No. 2.—Those who can cross out every "a" in the follow-

ing in forty seconds get 100 per cent. marks.

OYKFCDBHTAGDAACDIXAMRPAGOTZAAACVOWLAX

NABBTJIANEIAAMLAACBSYKALPHANRNPRAZI

YRQOEAXJUDFDMWZSAUCKYAOABMYDYAAZIDAL

JACNEVBGAOFHARPEICTOZAPILIEIOWNAHRBLAX

SNZJWAAAHACANHXOACTDIPFCYTGSKGRKYLKMI

IPCEAAKVEGMBIYZIAAYAAACNDYDAGISICUNO

IXWAMQEAHAPXZWCARIBZXSQOALMDGCSGB

AKNAAPLAAAHYOAELNVEAKIAETNPWBWYAOBK

UPDSHAAOGGHTAMZAGMTNURONXIHOWYCREJD

LOJCAKSAZLAERFAMAZVABAAVHAMBATAID

KASTYNAPLILAOXYSIOCTVTPAAPSNDLKRQAAOJLE

GAOYEMPAZXNTIBXGIMRISAWZAZWAMXBDAJZ

FCNABAHGDVSVFTCLAYKRCWAFRWITQVAFAAAOH

## FIRST LESSONS IN MEN v. WOMEN MOTORING TEST.

How Three Girl Competitors Begin Their Training as Car Drivers.

Three girls in neat overalls were exceedingly busy removing motor-car tyres and then replacing them when *The Daily Mirror* looked in yesterday morning at the Motor Schools Institute's training garage in St. John's Wood.

They found this required quite a good deal of

morning they did several hours' practical work on a motor-car engine, applying the lessons they learned at their first lecture. For instance, they were being shown how valves deteriorate.

The girls are pitted against three men who, like themselves, had no knowledge of car driving or mechanism before the training began on Monday. It was at first intended to pit the girls against men of their own age, but it was found more practicable not to insist on the age limit.

Their opponents are men of similar qualifications



Competitors receiving lessons yesterday on valve working and tyre removing.

physical exertion, but this struck them as good fun, and they went at the work with zest. They were the candidates chosen by *The Daily Mirror* to test the claim that women can become efficient motor-car drivers as quickly as men can.

Their course of training began on Monday. In the morning they were taught vulcanising (repairing punctures, etc.), and in the evening they attended a lecture on the engine. Yesterday

—they have hitherto been engaged in professional duties and are twenty-five, thirty and thirty-one respectively. All the conditions point to a very fair test.

"The women pupils are wonderfully keen," Mr. Turner, the instructor, told *The Daily Mirror*, "and though it is too early yet to venture any opinion as to their respective abilities, I shall be very much interested in watching their progress."

## "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 86.



Every day a fresh portrait is added to the gallery. No names are given, readers being left to guess them. The original, with the best summary of their merits, at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits are appearing.—(Claude Harris.)

## TO-DAY'S BRIDE AND HER DRESS

Miss Margaret Townsend, daughter of Mrs. Townsend, of Sunnyside, Camberley, who will be married at St. Michael's Church, Yorktown, to-day to Surgeon-General R. McCowen, R.N., will wear a dress of soft white satin.

It will be heavily trimmed with silver beading and soft lace, and finished with a silver "fish" train. She will wear a veil of soft cream lace.



Miss Dorothy Lavie, daughter of the late Lieut.-Colonel Lavie, whose marriage to Captain Alan S. Arret takes place to-day.—(Saron.)

Miss Isabel Bernard, daughter of the Rev. Chancellor Bernard, High Hall, Dorset, to be married to Mr. Frank Tracey at Wimbome to-day.—(Saron.)

finished off with orange blossom, and will carry a sheaf of lilies.

For the bridesmaids have been chosen dresses of pale blue crepe de Chine with tunics of pale blue nixon and silver lace, relieved with belts and sashes of black tulle fastened in a bow at the back and completed by long silver-tasseled ends.

Their small hats will be trimmed with high black tulle frills, and they are to carry bouquets of carnations.



## Age and Beauty

The complexion and appearance of youth can be maintained well into the forties by those ladies who take proper care of their skins.

Soap containing free alkali should never be used, as it is a prolific cause of wrinkles and other facial blemishes. The finest skin preservatives known to science are Palm Oil and Olive Oil.

The knowledge of their beautifying qualities dates back to the days of the Roman Empire. Many of the world's most beautiful women have ascribed their charms to the practice of bathing their skins with these oils.

In a cake of

## PALMOLIVE

soap exist all the virtues of Palm Oil and Olive Oil, in an easily usable form.

It not only cleanses, but also preserves and beautifies the skin—it is so pure that a newly-born babe can be washed with it—so fragrant that its scent has been described as being like a breath from the Orient.

There is no free alkali, no artificial colouring in PALMOLIVE. Made from these vegetable oils it is the purest of pure soaps.

A liberal sample can be had free, or a large cake of PALMOLIVE can be purchased at the chemist's for 6d., or will be sent post free on receipt of six penny stamps with name and address.

THE B. J. JOHNSON SOAP CO., 124, Holborn, London, E.C.

## RHEUMATISM RELIEVED IN 48 HOURS OR NO PAY.

Not through the use of opiates or other narcotics to dull the pain, but by using "Smith's Potassium Compound" (tablet form), the new anti-rheumatic and gout remedy. It stops the pain, removes the cause, and when that is done leaves no fear of crutches or crippled hands. 2s. 9d. bottle (tablets, small size 40 tablets 1s. 6d.). If your Chemist cannot supply you, it will be found on sale at:—

Messrs. Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Drug Co., Hodder and Co., Timothy White, Lewis and Burgess, and at other leading chemists and drug stores. N.B.—An absolute guarantee given with every bottle.—(Advt.)

## THIS SHOULD INTEREST YOU!

A well-known London Dentist of long experience says:—



DALE'S "DENTOS" is the most perfect dentifrice I have ever come across. I consider it a thorough antiseptic and genuine germ destroyer, as well as a most refreshing and palatable cleanser.

DALE'S "DENTOS" (A Daily Delight) is sent post free 6d. and 1/- (sample 2d.), or from all Chemists and Stores.

BRICKELL & JONES, Manufacturing Chemists & Toilet Experts, 295, High Rd., Brondesbury, London, N.W.



NEW SERIAL

BEGIN TO-DAY.

# What Every Woman Forgets.

By HENRY FARMER.

## THE CHARACTERS.

**Fritz Kavanagh**, a young man of twenty-five, travelling before settling down to a political career. He is on his way to India when he meets.

**Suzanne Cloan**, the beautiful wife of

**Michael Cloan**, known as "Rajah" Cloan, owner of vast plantations in the East.

**Caroline Cloan**, Fritz's sister, a militant suffragette.

**Reggie Lombard**, Kavanagh's cousin.

**Chief Inspector Blaw**, of Scotland Yard.

## THE STORY.

The story opens on board the Mooltana, bound for India. Fritz Kavanagh meets the acquaintance of Suzanne Cloan, who is going out to Ceylon to join her husband. Kavanagh perceives at once that she is unhappy. He suspects that "Rajah" Cloan, ruler over armies of native labour and with the reputation of a bully, is not a suitable husband for a woman with the ideals and temperament of Mrs. Cloan.

Before the ship has reached Colombo Kavanagh has fallen deeply in love with Mrs. Cloan. He realises that she, too, is not indifferent to him; but no word of love is spoken between them.

Eight months afterwards Kavanagh is back in London and meets Cloan at his club. The "Rajah" asks the young man to dinner at his house, and, actuated by a desire to renew his acquaintance with Mrs. Cloan, Kavanagh accepts. But when he arrives at the house he finds Cloan hopelessly drunk. He discerns that this is the cause of Suzanne's unhappiness.

After the meal Cloan falls into a drunken sleep, and Kavanagh joins his wife in the drawing-room. He finds her weeping bitterly. Swept by compassion and affection for her, his arms close round her, expressing passion, sympathy and a man's love for a woman.

And then, suddenly, her body becomes rigid. She stares at him. He realises that she is in a faint.

The door is open. "Rajah" Cloan stands on the threshold, staring at Kavanagh, but trips, falls and strikes his head heavily.

Concussion results. Kavanagh does his best for the "Rajah," and a doctor is called. The young man leaves the house late that night. Cloan not having recovered consciousness.

When Kavanagh arrives at his flat he finds Reggie Lombard waiting to see him. A remark from Lombard leads Kavanagh to the discovery that he has brought away Cloan's passport from the "Rajah's" house in mistake for his own. He puts his hand in the pocket and brings out a note. It is a short love letter addressed to Michael Cloan. The signature is "Alma," and the address on the notepaper, "The Nook, Datcham-on-Thames."

Kavanagh puts the note away, but it is brought back to his mind when Lombard tells him that he has got entangled with this same woman. Kavanagh, in a moment, remembers the names of De Castro and Smith, his blackmailing landlord. The following morning, however, Kavanagh and Lombard read in the paper that De Castro has been found murdered in his flat.

Chief Inspector Blaw, of Scotland Yard, investigates the murder. When Cloan receives consciousness he remembers nothing of the events of the previous night. Caroline Cloan, however, who later appears, prompts his memory and he recollects seeing his wife in Kavanagh's arms.

He sends for Suzanne and questions her about Kavanagh. Suzanne manages to quell his suspicions, but she is not so successful with his sister-in-law, Caroline Cloan.

Lombard shows Kavanagh the fresh news about the murder of De Castro later in the day.

## CHAPTER IX. (continued.)

HAVING no clue to his feelings, Reggie Lombard regarded Kavanagh's manner of taking the evening paper as almost indecantly callous. But it was not easy for Kavanagh to detach himself instantly from his thoughts. Suzanne Cloan had declared the chapter he had on board the Mooltana closed, but the fact that a chapter is closed does not prevent a man from re-reading it.

During the day the mystery had occupied his mind in a twofold way. If he could help Reggie he would. Also, there was a possibility that Michael Cloan might have been among those black-mailed by the murdered man. It was no more than a possibility suggested by the note Kavanagh had found in the pocket carried away from Menzies House, and the light thrown on Buona Ayres, otherwise Mrs. De Castro, otherwise Aimee Morland, of the Nook, Datcham-on-Thames, by Reggie.

With his memory vivid of Cloan as he stood on the threshold of the Adams' room, drunk and primitive, feeling for a weapon in his hip-pocket, another more remote possibility had occurred to Kavanagh. He had examined the magazine pistol he had carried away from Menzies House. The magazine was full and the barrel clean. Cloan, sober, would not have inspired the possibility; but Cloan, as he had been revealed in his cups, was another irresponsible being with apparently no control over his primitive instincts.

But the possibility of his association with the crime had been very remote, it sufficiently stimulating to cause Kavanagh to examine the pistol. The likelihood of his having been blackmailed, or the prospective victim of some scheme of blackmail, was not so remote after Reggie's confession of his unhappy experience. And Kavanagh was in the region of the note, his identification of the Aimee of the desperate note, addressed to Michael Cloan, Esq., the Empire Club, Pall Mall, and Buona Ayres, otherwise Mrs. De Castro.

Hardly the kind of a note for a married man to leave in the pocket of a note, or, at least, a verbal apology, and Trotter had brought back his master's coat.

But Kavanagh had kept the magazine pistol and the note, and had not yet made up his mind whether to keep or destroy the note. Mrs. Cloan had told him that he had been forgiven; but Kavanagh did not know how he himself stood with Cloan, or might stand with him in the future.

Such a note might have been used easily to cause mischief between husband and wife; but that was not Kavanagh's thought. He shrank sensitively from any contemptible work of that kind. But it had occurred to him that the note might be used to restrain Cloan and as a weapon of protection for his wife. It was in the nature of a vague premonition this.

One chapter was closed. But the end of a chapter is not necessarily the end of a story.

Reggie Lombard did not wait for Kavanagh to find the place in the paper. He leant over his

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shoulder, and pointed to the stop press news. Kavanagh flung off distracting thoughts, in which a woman and he only figured.

"Hunter-street mystery," latest. Mrs. Gladwyn, charwoman, who deputised once for the woman who occasionally cleaned Smith's flat, has informed our special crime investigator that she was tidying up when the sound of an explosion came from the room now known as "Blue-Beard's Chamber." Hearing a cry Mrs. Gladwyn was about to rush for assistance when Smith hurried out, and told her there was nothing to worry about. A film had caught fire, but he had extinguished it. He asked her to get him some oil as a friend of his had burned his hand. The door of the room was open, and Mrs. Gladwyn caught sight of a man, rocking to and fro as if in pain. But, catching sight of her, he slammed to the door as if he wished to avoid being seen by her. She got some salad oil and gave it to Smith. He told her to get on with her work, that there was nothing to worry about, and returned to the room, locking the door behind him. Mrs. Gladwyn describes the man seen in the room as rather under-sized, clean-shaven and sharp-featured, as far as she can remember. She only caught a glimpse of him, but believes that she would be able to identify him. Thanks to our crime investigator the police are now in touch with Mrs. Gladwyn."

"I say, Fritz, old chap," said Reggie, as Kavanagh raised his eyes from the paper, "I didn't know films exploded; I thought they went off in a blaze of a most entirely kind and nothing under half a dozen fire-engines got them under."

This had also occurred to Kavanagh. Reggie Lombard dropped into a chair. He forgot that Garth Mansions was a thickly tenanted building.

"Wish to heaven it had!" he jerked out. Those confounded letters of his might have been consumed in the conflagration.

"It looks rather as if Mr. Smith dealt in explosives as well as films," said Kavanagh.

He leant across and laid a kindly hand on the boy's shoulder.

"But, cheer up, old chap. Don't meet your troubles halfway. If those letters are found the police won't drag them into the case for the mere malicious fun of the thing. You can account for your movements. These things are sometimes covered with a few weeds. A detective gets up in the box and states that he is in possession of letters indicating that the dead man was a black-mailer."

Reggie groaned.

"I wish I could persuade myself that."

"And," went on Kavanagh, "when you see her, why on earth don't you simply explain matters. Half the misunderstandings in this world could be avoided by a simple explanation."

"Explain—when she's in Ceylon! When I see her—you talk as if I could get to her at a moment's notice. And how can a fellow write such things! It hasn't got as far as that. I don't know if she really cares for me. But if she does get up in the papers and she reads about it it will spoil my chances."

"But I've an idea that she's coming home," said Kavanagh, quietly.

"What the dickens do you know about her doings?" A most unreasonably jealous light kindled in Reggie's eyes. "I've not even mentioned her name."

"But it's 'Pat,' isn't it? Short for Patricia?" Reggie, who had been in an overwrought state throughout the day, rose suddenly and gripped Kavanagh almost murderously by the shoulder.

"Pat? I don't call her 'Pat' yet. When did you meet her?"

"I journeyed out to Colombo on the Mooltana with Miss Patricia Mallon," explained Kavanagh, quietly amused, for he could get away from his own troubles, or appear to do so, much like Mrs. Cloan. "I thought her charming."

"Did you, by jove!" Lombard swallowed hard. Most fellows did! "And she—you've been writing—and she's told you—"

"No!" Kavanagh shook his head with a laugh. "No. I had it from a friend of hers, Mrs. Cloan. Cool down, Reggie. I shan't try to cut you out."

"Coming home," Reggie was up, flushed, and walking the room. "I had a letter from her last week. Not a word about coming home in it. When's she sailing?"

"Reggie was making a bee-line for the door."

"Where are you going?"

"To cable her—find out what boat she's coming by. Some thought pulled Reggie up. He felt in a pocket."

"I say, Fritz, old chap," he said, after a search that produced a few shillings, "I'm temporarily short. I want a couple of quid!"

Kavanagh obliged. When Reggie was gone he went to the window and pulled back the curtain. Lamps glittered from a cab-rank. He saw Reggie's little red car, his bicycle, and his hat hanging across the street. A moment later a taxicab was buzzing away bound for Charing Cross telephone office.

"She's driven those limbo letters clean out of his head," thought Kavanagh, with a smile that changed into a sharp sigh.

It was good that Reggie had found a human conscience. She might spell salvation for him. But there was a personal background to Kavanagh's thoughts.

He, too, had such a human conscience, bidding him go on and forward; a conscience that had told him over the telephone that the chapter of weakness was closed, and that she had obtained what she wanted to obtain—reconciliation with her husband and his forgiveness.

But just now Kavanagh's human conscience almost irritated him. "La vertu est la seule victoire," engraved on his ring, was a motto, magnificent, but it was a terribly lofty ideal. He held up his ringed hand, and stared at the finely-cut inscription.

(Continued on page 15.)

# A grand builder-up.

If building up meant solely the formation of fatty tissue many preparations could claim to be equal to SCOTT'S. But, if building up means the strengthening and developing of every part of the body—no preparation can justly claim such a long and world-wide record as a builder-up of delicate men, women, children and babies.

"My little girl had a very nasty cough, refused all nourishment, and was only being kept alive on brandy and the white of egg. In a week's time after commencing SCOTT'S, she was putting on flesh and her arms and legs were much firmer. She has had no relapse. I am most thankful that I gave SCOTT'S Emulsion a trial." (Signed) Mrs. Mabel Philpot, 26 Archbishop's Place, Brixton Hill, S.W. 23/1/13.



TRADE MARK on every Package.

## SCOTT'S Emulsion

Inferior imitations and cod liver oils of uncertain quality lead to disappointment, if not despair. Therefore, ask for SCOTT'S—See the fishman on the package and refuse inferior imitations if offered for the sake of extra profit.

## Simple Prescription for Skin Disease

EARLY IN THE MORNING DRINK



**BRANSTON'S COFFEE** PERFECTION.

IT WILL SUSTAIN YOU DURING THE DAY.

SAVE YOUR SEALS. FREE GIFTS IN EXCHANGE.

If you are one of those unfortunates who have doctored for a long time, or who have suffered in silence with any of those dreadful forms of skin disease, ask yourself why you have not tried that refreshing, soothing, external liquid D.D.D. Prescription. Don't dose the stomach—heal the skin through the skin. This simple external wash, as pure and clean as water, gives instant relief to all the itching affections. No more dosing the stomach with useless drugs; no more smearing of greasy ointments on yourself, which vex your temper and stain your clothes. D.D.D. Prescription, 2s. 3d. and 4s. 6d. D.D.D. Skin Soap, 9d., can be obtained from any reliable chemist. Or if you wish to try the remedy before purchasing, send two penny stamps to the D.D.D. Laboratories, Dept. 102, Bangor House, Shoe-lane, London.—(Adv.)

## THE LAST THING AT NIGHT.

DR. RIDGE'S PATENT COOKED FOOD is invaluable. It soothes the nerves, builds the body and promotes refreshing sleep. It is more digestible than condensed milk and a cup of it will give you strength and try it tonight.

Doctors Recommend It Everywhere.

**DR. RIDGE'S FOOD**

## TOOTH-ACHE

CURED INSTANTLY BY **BUNTER'S NERVE**

Prevents Decay, Saves Extractions, Sleepless Nights, Pains.

Neuralgia, Headache, and all Nerve Pains removed by Bunter's Nerve. All Genuines 1/6

"As a specific for toothache it has no equal. I have used it successfully for years."—Prof. W. Wilson, M.D.



## Secrets of Beauty.

SELECTED RECIPES FROM HERE AND THERE—THINGS EVERY WOMAN WANTS TO KNOW.

### The Magnetism of Beautiful Hair.

"Applied Arts."

Beautiful hair adds immensely to the personal magnetism of both men and women. Actresses and smart women are ever on the lookout for any harmless thing that will increase the natural beauty of their hair. The latest method is to use pure stallax as a shampoo on account of the peculiarly glossy, fluffy and wavy effect which it leaves. As stallax has never been used much for this purpose, it comes to the chemist only in 4lb. sealed original packages, enough for twenty-five or thirty shampoos. A teaspoonful of the fragrant stallax granules, dissolved in a cup of hot water, is more than sufficient for each shampoo. It is very beneficial and stimulating to the hair, apart from its beautifying effect.

### Permanently Removing Superfluous Hair.

"Toilet Gossip."

How to permanently, not merely temporarily, remove a downy growth of disfiguring superfluous hair is what many women wish to know. It is a pity that it is not more generally known that pure powdered phenol, obtainable from the chemist's, may be used for this purpose. It is applied directly to the objectionable hair. The recommended treatment not only instantly removes the hair, leaving no trace, but is designed also to kill the roots completely.

### Home Beauty Aids.

"Household Hints."

A persistently shiny nose or a dull lifeless complexion drives many a woman to cosmetics and consequent despair. And all the time a simple remedy lies at hand in the home. If you have no cleminite in the house you need only get about an ounce from your chemist and add just sufficient water to dissolve it. A little of this simple lotion is Nature's own beautifier. It is very good for the skin and instantly gives the complexion a soft, velvety, youthful bloom that any woman might envy. It lasts all day, and renders powdering entirely unnecessary, and absolutely defies detection.

### To Have Smooth, White Skin all through the Winter.

"Boudoir Gossip."

Does your skin chap or roughen easily, or become unduly red or blotchy? Let me tell you a quick and easy way to overcome the trouble and keep your complexion beautifully white, smooth and soft. Just get some ordinary mercolised wax at the chemist's and use a little before retiring as you would use cold cream. The wax, through some peculiar action, flecks off the rough, discoloured or blemished skin. The worn-out cuticle comes off just like dandruff on a diseased scalp only in almost invisible particles. Mercolised wax simply hastens Nature's work, which is the rational and proper way to attain a perfect complexion, so much sought after, but very seldom seen. The process is perfectly simple and quite harmless.

PARKER BELMONT'S CLYNOL BERRIES FOR OBESITY.—(Adv't.)

## ASTHMA

THE SPASMS ARE RELAXED, AND THE ATTACKS RENDERED LESS FREQUENT AND SEVERE BY THE USE OF

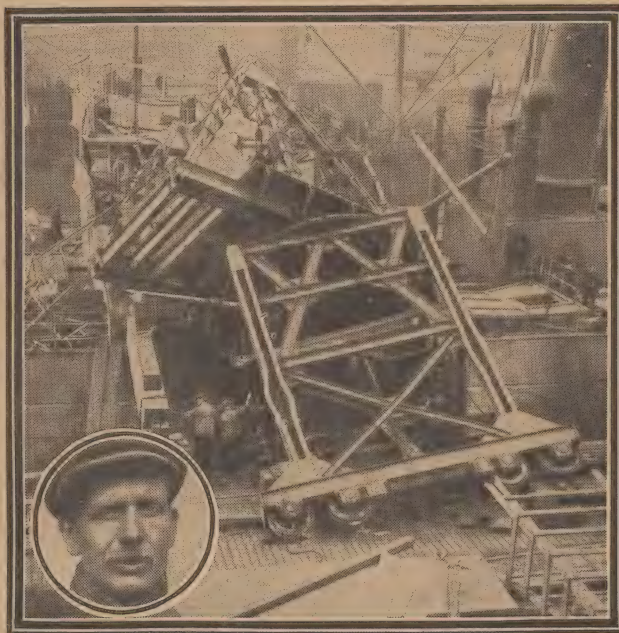
# CONGREVE'S ELIXIR.

HOLDS THE UNSHAKEN CONFIDENCE OF THE PUBLIC AFTER 87 YEARS' TEST.

Mrs. A. HERWITT, of 121, Paynes Road, Freemantle, Southampton, writes:—"For years, I suffered from acute attacks of Asthma, and tried one remedy after another with but very little benefit. At last I was advised to take your Elixir, and after using the first bottle, the attacks were much milder, and not nearly so frequent. And now, I am pleased to say, after using several bottles, I am quite well."

CONGREVE'S ELIXIR of all Chemists, 1/13, 2/3, 4/6, and 11/- per bottle. G. T. Congreve's Book on the Successful Treatment of Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, etc., sent free for stamp on application to No. 74, Coombe Lodge, Peckham, London, S.E.

## CRANE FALLS ON STEAMER'S DECK.



An extraordinary accident occurred at the Middle Docks, South Shields, when a great electric crane fell on the bridge of the steamer Arosa, which is undergoing repairs. The picture shows the crane after the accident. The portrait is of W. Hardie, the crane-man, who pluckily stuck to his post till the last moment. He was extricated from his "box" unhurt.—("Daily Mirror" photographs.)

## What Every Woman Forgets

(Continued from page 14.)

He was incapable of mean, underhand intrigue. But he had looked into her heart. Her husband was a brute, and, in drink, the very powers that commanded admiration fell away from him. He lost his control. He was blind as a swine to a pearl.

There was no conceit about Kavanagh, but he had read something in Suzanne Cloan's eyes to be numbered among the unforgettable things. And the political career to which she urged him seemed a dull, almost sordid, cold thing compared with life, comprehensive life, with the woman he loved. A combination of the two would have been the ideal, humanly. But if it were a matter of choice—Suzanne.

Had she humbled herself to that brute, for his, Kavanagh's, sake, under the impression that his political career, and the Larchester Cathedral atmosphere, were matters that counted with him? He gritted his teeth suddenly. He was possessed by the kind of emotion that is laughed at nowadays, analysed, and dismissed to the archives of things that might have been once, but are not now. He believed that her love and his were of the kind that lasts a lifetime—that he had it in his power to give her the happiness denied her, the respect and devotion as well that she deserved.

Her eyes had told him this; the beat of her heart as he felt it knocking once against him as he held her very close.

He swung round from the window; the taxicab, rushing Reggie Lombard off to send his cablegram to her, was long gone from sight.

He snatched up the telephone and gave the number of Menzies House into it.

The voice that answered him was unmistakably a servant's.

"Ask Mrs. Cloan if she can speak to me."

"What name, sir?"

"Mr. Kavanagh."

The manservant inquired for Mrs. Cloan, and was told that she was with the Rajah. He went towards the bedroom.

The male nurse had been sent outside. "Mrs. Cloan in there?" asked the manservant.

"Yes."

"Well, slip inside and say that Mr. Kavanagh wants to speak to her on the phone."

The male nurse hesitated and knocked. Cloan's voice bade him enter.

"Well?" demanded the Rajah.

"A Mr. Kavanagh, sir, wishes to speak to Mrs. Cloan on the telephone."

Michael Cloan did not lift his bandaged head from the pillow.

"Oh, does he?" he said, in his husky, weak voice. "Present him with Mr. Cloan's compliments, and tell him that Mrs. Cloan is engaged."

The man retired. Mrs. Cloan was seated beside the bed. Cloan shifted his bandaged head.

"Had you arranged for him to ring you up?" he asked. "By-gones are only by-gones once—with me."

(To be continued.)

Samuel Paul, a traveller employed by a Glasgow firm, died while reading a paper in a Dunganvar (Waterford) hotel.

## MUD-SPLASH CRAZE.

Beauty Spots Which Look as If They Were the Work of Omnibuses.

Although London is not at the moment troubled with muddy weather, the mud-splash beauty spot is the latest eccentricity of women.

The beauty spot was revived last year when there was an attempt to introduce the wearing of white or powdered hair.

Although the latter idea did not become fashionable in London the beauty spot has remained.

Recently at a very important society wedding *The Daily Mirror* noticed that many of the guests wore beauty spots; but these were not the "mouches"—the French beauty spots that are made of court plaster and "stuck on" the face—but the mud-splash "spots" which are put on with cosmetics.

Women are to be seen in the streets of London wearing mud-splash spots. These seem to be placed anywhere on the face, not as the original idea was, to draw attention to a dimple or to especially beautiful eyes or any other good feature, but to look as though a passing omnibus had on a muddy day disfigured the face with a mud splash.

The *Daily Mirror* had a mud-splash beauty spot almost upon the bridge of her nose.

As shown in a recent picture in *The Daily Mirror*, some women are having pictures painted on their faces. In *The Daily Mirror* picture Miss Kitty Gordon was seen with a bird painted on her face. She created a sensation on Broadway in New York.

## A CHILD'S LAXATIVE IS "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

They Love to Take It, and It Doesn't Harm the Tender Little Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

If your little one's tongue is coated, it is a sure sign that the stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When your child is cross, peevish, listless, pale, or doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach out of order, system "stuffy" with a cold, throat sore, or if feverish, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the clogged-up constipated waste-matter, sour bile and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know that its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know that a little given to-day saves the child a day of illness to-morrow.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company," and sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1/6d. and 3s. 9d. Refuse substitutes.—(Adv't.)

## The Never Hungry

It is a curious fact that the majority of people in fairly comfortable circumstances do not know what hunger—real hunger is. Before one meal has been properly assimilated custom decrees that it is time for another. The digestive organs never have a holiday, they are always overworked and, as a consequence, they sooner or later go "on strike."

For an over-worked, disordered digestion Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges provide an excellent remedy. They are made by the well-known firm of Savory and Moore, from a formula of the celebrated Dr. Jenner, and their virtue lies in their power to absorb Acidity which undigested food generates. They give immediate and permanent relief in cases of Heartburn, Flatulence, etc., and their use soon enables even confirmed dyspeptics to resume an ordinary diet without any ill-effects. Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges are pleasant to take and quite harmless.

**TESTIMONY.**—"I have much pleasure in telling you that I honestly think the Absorbent Lozenges are doing me good. I have suffered for years with acute indigestion, sometimes for months having to use a special diet, but after taking two boxes of the Lozenges I am able, with care, to have the same meals as the rest of my family. This is the first advertised medicine I have tried, as, when necessary, I have gone to a private doctor."

Boxes 1s. 1/6d., 2s. 9d., and 4s. 6d., of all chemists.

## A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the lozenges will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. for postage, and mentioning "The Daily Mirror," to Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London.

## HOW TO GET FAT AND BE STRONG.

The trouble with most thin folk who wish to gain weight is that they insist upon dragging their stomachs with tonics or by stuffing them with greasy foods, or by guzzling ale, stout or milk. Such methods are invariably useless. It is impossible to get fat until your digestive tract assimilates the food you eat. If your assimilative organs are right you will get fat by eating even the plainest of food.

If you want to gain 15 or 20 lbs. of good, healthy flesh in as many days without any trouble or annoyance, get about 2s. 6d. worth of ordinary Sargol tablets from your chemist and chew one up with every meal. You will simply be astonished to see how quickly you will start to fatten up. Don't waste any more time or money on patent Flesh Foods or in following some foolish diet system. Sargol by its regenerative power enables the stomach to literally soak up the fattening elements of your food and pass them into the blood, where they are carried to every starved, broken-down cell and tissue of your body.

You may eat what you like and when you like it. Sargol will enable you to get fat and be strong, because it will enable you to get all the strength and fat-making elements from the food you eat.

No matter how thin you are, or what the cause of your thinness is from, you should give this prescription a week's trial, and find out for yourself on your chemist's scales that you are putting on weight at the rate of nearly a pound a day.—(Adv't.)

## Ah! that's the flavour



"The Kreemy Boy."

The first taste of Sharp's Kreemy Toffee captures the palate—it's so different—so much better. Don't try to judge Sharp's Kreemy Toffee by the memory of any other kind: buy some—that's the only way to know how good it is.

# Sharp's Kreemy Toffee

9 ass. 1d. Sold everywhere.

Kreemy Works, Maidstone.

NEWEST, PUREST & BEST OF ALL.



# For Colds and Coughs.

Any person who is susceptible to colds or subject to bronchitis should at once begin a course of Angier's Emulsion. This remedy not only soothes and strengthens the throat and lungs, but by its tonic and invigorating influence upon the general health enables the system to successfully resist colds and respiratory inflammation. For upwards of twenty years Angier's Emulsion has been prescribed by the medical profession and used in the hospitals. It is the standard approved remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis, asthma, and all chest affections.

## ANGIER'S EMULSION

"GREATLY REDUCES THE LIABILITY TO TAKE COLD."

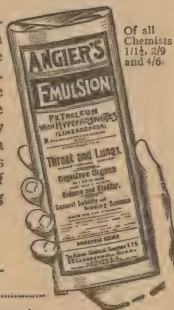
The Rev. A. E. Jones, Vicar of Birmingham, writes:—

Dear Sirs,—Belonging to that half of our population that is liable to winter colds, I consider myself fortunate in having had your Emulsion brought to my notice. For four or five years I have taken it during the winter months, and have found it greatly reduce the liability to take cold and that it mitigates the severity if one is taken. It is not a palliative merely, but a genuine healing and nourishing preparation. Others to whom I have recommended it have found it of great benefit in relieving cough and in promoting improved health generally.

**Free Sample Coupon.**

Name .....  
Address .....

23 F.P. Fill in Coupon and send with 3d. for postage to the  
**ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., 86 Clerkenwell Rd., London, E.C.4.**



Of all Chemists 1/12, 2/9 and 4/6.



## Clynol Berries Cure OBESITY.

**A New Discovery.**

It has only now been discovered that Clynol Berries are a certain remedy for Obesity. These remarkable little Berries are pleasant to the taste, and are perfectly harmless if eaten in moderation. One after every meal will be found sufficient to reduce the figure to its natural proportions.

Here is the Secret of My Beautiful Figure.

To be too fat is to be ugly and ungainly looking, and to the obese who take a pride in their personal appearances, the knowledge that their figures are frequently the subject of ridicule must gall them considerably.

Excessive fat is also dangerous to health and life itself. It imposes an undue strain upon the heart, and affects its freedom of action. This is evidenced by the fact that stout people, after any special exertion, find it very difficult to breathe.

The value, therefore, of these remarkable little brown Berries is twofold. They not only give to the over-fat that grace of form which nature intended them to have, but they benefit the general health, tone up the body, and disperse the accumulation of fat in the region of the heart, which is always a source of extreme danger to health and life whilst it remains.

As Clynol Berries have only just been introduced into England your Chemist may not stock them, but he can get them for you. Most of the leading chemists, however, now have a supply. They are sold in boxes for 4/6, and are the most pleasant, economical, reliable and healthful way of reducing Obesity available.

Clynol Berries can also be obtained from the Sole Agents—

**Parker Belmont & Co., 32-34, Theobalds Road, London, W.C.**

## Rings

**Wedding, Keeper, Engagement.**  
Single Ring at Wholesale Price.

This magnificent 18ct. gold Government Hall-Marked Ring, 5 fine Diamonds, claw setting. **£2 15s.** post free

Send for Illustrated Catalogue B. T. PICKFORD & CO., 241-3, Old Street, E.C. Est. 1839.

## CATARRH

The accompanying illustration shows how Dr. Blosser's Catarrh Remedy reaches all parts of the head, nose, throat, and lungs that become affected by catarrh.

The remedy, composed of herbs, leaves flowers, and berries (containing no tobacco or habit-forming drugs) is smoked in a clean pipe or made into a cigarette tube. The medicated fumes are inhaled in a perfectly natural way.

A five days' free trial, a small pipe and also an illustrated booklet explaining catarrh will be sent upon request. Simply write a postal card or letter to

**Dr. BLOSSER, Ltd., Dept. 5G, 8, Boulevard Street, London, E.C.**

## NO MORE ASTHMA

Every asthma sufferer should know that Potter's Asthma Cure gives instant relief. The moment you inhale it the strangling coughing stops, and you can breathe easily.

### POTTER'S Asthma Cure

is the best remedy for bronchitis of children. Have you been a martyr to asthma and bronchitis for years? If so, keep a tin handy and use when required. Attacks will be prevented and peaceful sleep ensured. So that you may prove its value, send for the Free Trial at once.

Fill up form and receive Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure, and a little book "Are you Asthmatic?" Tells about the cause, prevention and cure of asthma and bronchitis. Potter's Asthma Cure is supplied by all chemists, herbalists and stores for 1/-

**Sign this Form To-day**

Potter & Clarke, Ltd., Artillery Lane, London, E.  
Please send Free Trial of Potter's Asthma Cure

Name .....

Address .....

*"How do you get this Lovely Polish?"*



For producing a rich, deep gloss on Furniture there is nothing like

## MANSION POLISH

It is also invaluable for Parquet Floors and Linoleum—it renovates the surface, brings out the colours, imparts a brilliant lustre, and by filling up the pores renders it dust and germ proof. It is quick and cleanly in use. Obtainable at all dealers. Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d. & 1s.

**CHISWICK POLISH CO., Ltd., CHISWICK, LONDON, W.**

## HOW TO GET GREY OR DISCOLOURED HAIR BACK TO THE NATURAL COLOUR BY USING A COLOURLESS LIQUID.

Among the thousands of our readers, how many are there who suffer from grey or discoloured hair? Probably, if it were put to the test, half the population of the British Isles suffer more or less from hair trouble. There has been some very interesting correspondence lately appearing in the Parisian illustrated papers concerning hair treatment in general, and especially concerning the means used in France to get grey or discoloured hair back to its natural colour. It appears that at the first sign of discolour the Parisians immediately wash their hair with rain or very soft water, thus clearing it entirely of grease; then, when dry, on the parts of the hair only that have become grey or discoloured, they rub a solution of Juvenileau, which can be obtained from any chemist's, well into the roots and along the grey or discoloured streaks of hair. The name of the preparation, viz., Juvenileau, practically speaks for itself, meaning a rejuvenating water, which is colourless, by the by, and thus free from all obnoxious matter. The results obtained, according to several well-known French actresses, are marvellous, as the hair affected, after a few days' treatment, goes back entirely to its original colour, but a point worth noting is that once the desired tint has been obtained the treatment should be immediately stopped.

NOTE.—Juvenileau can be obtained, it appears, at all chemists in this country at little cost.

To those suffering from Rheumatism, Gout or Sciatica instant and permanent relief can be obtained by the use of a little ordinary Eau-de-Cologne (Adv.)



## HOW TO GET RID OF YOUR GREY HAIR

A Simple, Sure, Harmless Treatment which can be used at Home with Complete Success. Age no obstacle.

### GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF 10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLES FREE.

I AM A WOMAN who belongs to a prematurely grey-haired family. My father was grey before he was 30, and two of my brothers as well as my sister became grey early in life. Before the age of 25 I developed grey hairs, which became quite embarrassing to me—socially and also in business. I **LAST THREE COLOURED YEARS** for no other reason than my fading hair. The greyness increased with alarming rapidity, and at 28 I **LOOKED LIKE A WOMAN OF 45**. One day I was seriously thinking of buying one of the many Grey Hair Restorers that are extensively advertised, when I casually mentioned the subject to an acquaintance—a scientific man, and as I afterwards learnt, a great student of the Chemistry of the Hair. He strongly advised me to have nothing whatever to do with these concoctions. He pointed out that **SUCH PREPARATIONS EVENTUALLY RUINED THE HAIR**, and in the meantime rarely deceived, even the casual observer. He suggested that I try a formula that he had perfected after a considerable time, which by certain chemical action on the pigmentary colouring cells restored the hair to its natural color. In reply to my enquiries he assured me that the formula was not only absolutely harmless, but would develop **A STRONG AND BEAUTIFUL GROWTH OF HAIR**. I tried, and wrote out his prescription, which I had made up, and after following the instructions for a few days, I was surprised and delighted to find my hair becoming richer and darker in tone. The re-colouring process continued until after some few weeks my hair actually once again possessed the natural shade of my flaxen days. Since then I **HAVE BEEN INUNDATED WITH ENQUIRIES** from friends and also persons unknown to me, who came to hear of this wonderful preparation. Having been convinced that I have found **A REMEDY OF EXTRAORDINARY MERIT**, and which is quite harmless, I have resolved to offer it for sale, as I am certain from my own experience that it will prove an inestimable boon to any man or woman who finds Grey Hair to be the same serious handicap it was to me. It is a Guaranteed Genuine Preparation and I **OFFER A REWARD OF £100** if it will not Re-colour Grey Hair to Original, Natural shade.

I have put on one side 10,000 SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLES which I shall distribute, free of charge, to the readers of this paper while the supply lasts. Simply write your name and address plainly, and enclose 2 stamps for postage, etc., and I will send you the SPECIAL TRIAL BOTTLE in plain sealed cover. Address—Mrs. MARY K. CHAPMAN, Suite 296, 8, Mortimer Street, Regent Street, London, W.

**Save this Famous "Cough Syrup" Recipe**  
No Better Remedy at Any Price.  
Makes one Pint. Fully Guaranteed.

Make a plain syrup by mixing one and a half breakfast cups of granulated sugar and one breakfast cup of warm water and stir for two minutes. Put 2½ bunches of pure Pinex (costing about 3s. 9d.) in a bottle, and add the Sugar Syrup. This gives you a family supply of the best cough syrup at a saving of about 10s. It never spoils. Take one to two teaspoons every two hours. The effectiveness of this simple remedy is surprising. It usually stops the most obstinate cough or cold in 24 hours. It tones up the jaded appetite and is just laxative enough to be helpful in a cough, and has a pleasing taste. Children like it. Also excellent for influenza, bronchitis, chest soreness, asthma, whooping cough, croup and other throat and lung troubles.

This famous Pinex mixture is a prime favourite in thousands of homes. The plan has been often imitated, though never successfully. If you try it, use only genuine Pinex, which is the most valuable extract of genuine Norway Pine, rich in gualacol and all the natural healing pine elements.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction, or money promptly refunded, goes with this recipe. Your chemist has Pinex, or can easily get it for you. (Adv.)

**IF BACK HURTS FLUSH OUT THE KIDNEYS.**  
Some Good Advice by a Specialist.

People should be careful and not eat too much meat. Eating neat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, so says a well-known authority, because the true acid in meats excites the kidneys. They become overworked, get sluggish, clogged up and cause all sorts of distressing complaints—backache, misery in the region of the kidneys, rheumatism, severe headache, acidity of the stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and kidney irritation.

The moment your back hurts, or kidneys fail to act right, or if you have to get up often in the night to relieve nature, get an ounce or two of carmalume compound from your chemist, and take 8 drops in a tablespoonful of water 3 times a day after meals, and your kidneys will then act fine. It cleanses them right out and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralises the acids in the urine, so that it no longer irritates, thus ending all bladder disorders. This fine old recipe has kept many people young even in their old age, and for those past middle life it is almost indispensable. Anyone suffering from kidney and bladder trouble should give it a trial; there is nothing better. (Adv.)

## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

### Pickets in Building Dispute.

The breach between employers and workmen in the building trade is widening, and yesterday several of the largest jobs were picketed.

### Search for Lost Explorer.

The Russian Ministry of Marine has been instructed, says Reuter, to fit out a relief expedition to proceed to the Arctic in search of Lieutenant Sedoff.

### Medal for Brave Fireman.

For rescuing three women at the risk of his life in a fire at Knightsbridge, Fireman Reuben Sund was presented with the London County Council's silver medal for bravery yesterday.

### Effect of Environment on Children.

At the London County Council yesterday it was reported that investigations were to be made regarding the home environment of children and its co-relation with their mental and physical characteristics.

### No Devonshire Park for Eastbourne.

The Eastbourne Corporation's proposal to purchase Devonshire Park at a cost of £100,000 was defeated at a poll of the electors yesterday by 3,468 votes to 2,773.

### Sportsman to Go to Antarctic.

Captain Cantrell, the well-known cricketer and football player, has been chosen surveyor of the British Antarctic expedition which is leaving next August in Captain Scott's old ship, the Discovery.

### Diamond Ring as Stock-in-Trade.

A diamond ring which he wore on racecourses was said by a turf commission agent, who appeared in the London Bankruptcy Court yesterday, to be part of his stock-in-trade.

### Baiting Their Hook.

Before a licence for a public-house on a new estate was refused at Bedford Brewster Sessions yesterday it was stated that if the licence were granted the brewers were willing to give a site for a church.

## OFFICE-BOY ARTIST: HULL YOUTH AT WORK.



Walter Richard Washbrook, a Hull office-boy, aged sixteen, who devotes his leisure to painting pictures. The photograph shows him putting the finishing touches to a scene on the Humber.

## FORTY-THREE BLACK CATS

Little Miss Betty Hicks Sends Many Mascots for Her Parents' New Production.

For the production of "Broadway Jones" at the Prince of Wales's Theatre last night Miss Betty Hicks gave her father and mother, Mr. Seymour Hicks and Miss Ellaline Terriss, forty-three toy black cats.

These cats were to be placed in their respective dressing-rooms, in order to bring good luck to the venture. Mr. Seymour Hicks is producing the play in connection with Mr. Frank Crompton, the manager. The play which is written by Mr. George M. Cohan, will stand a better chance of repeating the great success it had in America if its four acts are condensed to three.

Broadway Jones's spendthrift ways jeopardise the existence of the great chewing gum firm founded by his grandfather and his father.

Jones is faced with the problem of having to marry a rich woman he does not love when a beautiful girl typist-secretary shows him how to reconstruct the chewing gum business, and to save a township of employees from starvation. And he ends by marrying the typist.

Mr. Hicks dished merrily and brightly through the character of Broadway Jones and Miss Ellaline Terriss is delightfully fascinating throughout as the attractive typist-secretary, Josie Richards.

The two popular stars are admirably supported, especially by Mr. William Lugg as the president of the Consolidated Chewing Gum Company; Mr. J. C. Buckstone, as a droll judge; Miss Adela Hearn, as the Judge's wife; Zoe Gordon, as their daughter; and Mr. Thomas Meighan, as the chief friend of Broadway Jones.

(Photographs on pages 5, 10 and 11.)

## "PARSIFAL" DINNERS.

What do music-lovers eat when they are given an interval for dinner during the progress of a six-hours opera like "Parsifal"?

Inquiries made by *The Daily Mirror* yesterday among restaurant proprietors in the vicinity of Covent Garden elicited some curious facts. The strangest meals—such things as creme de menthe liqueurs and eclairs—were asked for by some of the hurried diners.

The manager of the Cabin Restaurant in the Strand said that the three most popular dishes asked for by "Parsifal" diners were boiled turbot, boiled Dover sole and boiled halibut.

Some actual meals partaken by various people during the "Parsifal" dinner interval at various Strand restaurants were as follow:—

Poached eggs or anchovies on toast, cup of strong black coffee.  
A dozen oysters and half-bottle of champagne.  
Salted herring with bread and butter. Glass of Burgundy.  
Eclairs and pastry. Two glasses of creme de menthe.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

Disappointing Hull and Barnsley Dividend —Home Rails Strong.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

Although making a higher distribution for the year, the Hull and Barnsley Railway Company's dividend, announced yesterday, came as a distinct disappointment to the market, and the price of the stock fell 3½ to 67½. The dividend is 2 per cent. for the past half-year, making 3½ per cent. for the year, with 45,000 to general reserve and 410,244 forward.

A year ago the distribution was 2½ per cent., making 3 per cent. for the year; 45,000 was placed to general reserve, 45,000 to renewals and contingencies, and 410,528 was carried forward. The increase of ½ per cent. in the dividend for the year only represents an additional distribution of 410,500, and in view of the fact that the gross receipts for the year showed a gain of 476,713, a more substantial increase had been expected.

Moreover, nothing, against 45,000 a year ago, is being placed to the fund for renewals and contingencies, while the carried forward is lower by nearly £300.

It says much for the underlying strength of Home Rails that the slump in Hulls had practically no effect on the market as a whole, which was still quite optimistic regarding the dividends still to be declared. No important announcement is expected to-day, but on Thursday the District and on Friday the Great Central results are due.

Amalgamated Press Ordinary spurted another 3-10 to 5 15-16, while Associated Preference advanced 3d. more to 21s. 3d. Amalgamated Press Preference remained at 22s. 6d., Associated Ordinary at 24s. 6d., and Pictorial Ordinary and Preference at 22s. 9d. and 18s. 6d. respectively.

Last night's billiard scores were: At Holborn Hall—Newman, 15,210; Gray, 9,800. At Leicester-square—Newman, 5,000; Stevenson, 5,002.

## EXTRA POCKET MONEY.

Excellent value is given for all kinds of jewellery, old gold and curios of each, every description by Messrs. Fraser, of Ipswich, a firm which has a reputation extending over eighty years for fair dealing and reliability. Messrs. Fraser are connoisseurs, and it may be worth the while of anyone who wishes to turn possessions of the kind to profitable account to communicate with them with a view to disposal of the articles in question. In their jewellery department a may be seen a most interesting collection of ornaments and curios of every kind. (Adv.)

## Woman's Most Dangerous Age

Earnest Advice for those in the "Fateful Forties."

A woman's life is full of crises, but the most critical period centres around forty and fifty, an age which has become known as the "Fateful Forties." The upheaval of health which besets the weaker sex at this period frequently engenders such serious constitutional weaknesses that life itself is threatened.

The symptoms in extreme cases are hallucinations, most trying to the sufferer's family, and melancholia of a serious type; and in the majority of cases extreme depression, lack of confidence, fears of self and the unknown, lassitude, headache, severe back-aches, dizziness, faints and sickness, heart attacks, and loss of appetite are common symptoms of distress.

The best help for any woman at this age is the Health Help, given by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. This valuable tonic gives a woman just that help she needs to carry her over the time of trial and leave her enjoying a new lease of life, replenished with new red blood, comforted with steady nerves, and refreshed with a healthier, happier condition of constitution and spirits.

In support of this, Mrs. Agnes Metcalf, of 5 Dickinson's Buildings, Parliament Street, Lancaster, states:—"Just when I turned forty I was overwhelmed with misery; all my nerves went wrong. I felt in dreadful fear of some unknown calamity, and lacked strength to get about my household affairs."

"I spent treacherous nights worrying about my uncertain health, and night and day hot flushes kept passing over me. I had awful headaches and backaches, with dragging pains in my sides. I had no appetite—food filled me with nausea. I kept having bad dizzy attacks and faintings and cruel heart attacks."

"Doctors told me that I was suffering from troubles due to my age. I took no end of medicines, but did not improve. Then a lady friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills."

"I had not taken many doses of these Pills before the flushes ceased and my appetite became keen. Then my nerves improved, and I got stronger. After a further supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills the headaches and backaches ceased, my old cheerfulness returned, and I was soon completely cured. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People carried me safely through the crisis, and my health has been splendid ever since."

**FREE TO LADY READERS.**—Send a postcard to Dr. Williams' Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, for special booklet, "Plain Talks."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured cases innumerable of Anemia, Indigestion, General Weakness, Nervous Exhaustion, Headaches, Back Pains and Disorders of the Blood and Nerves. Price 2s. 9d. one box or 18s. 9d. for six boxes, free by post. Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London. Agents of dealers, but ask plainly at shops for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. (Adv.)

## FOOD CHART FREE.

Write to-day for Free Book with Chart showing exactly what food is safest. Also formula of a home remedy for Indigestion, Flatulence, Dyspepsia, etc. Prescribed by Doctors all over the world, and praised by leading Medical Journals. Send name and address to-day, Free Chart (Dept. D.B.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

## GIRLS! STOP WASHING THE HAIR WITH SOAP

Soap dries your scalp, causes dandruff, then hair falls out.

After washing your hair with soap always apply a little Danderine to the scalp to invigorate the hair and prevent dryness. Better still, use soap as sparingly as possible, and instead have a "Danderine Hair Cleanse." Just moisten a cloth with Danderine and draw it carefully through your hair, taking one strand at a time. This will remove dust, dirt, and excessive oil. In a few moments you will be amazed, your hair will not only be clean, but it will be wavy, fluffy and abundant, and possess an incomparable softness and lustre.

Besides cleansing and beautifying the hair, one application of Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff, stimulates the scalp, stopping itching and falling hair. Danderine is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. Its exhilarating and life-producing properties cause the hair to grow long, strong and beautiful.

Men! Ladies! You can have lots of charming hair. Get a 1s. 1½d. bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any Chemist and try it. (Adv.)







**MOUSTACHES** Forced quickly, cheaply secretly; trial box, 7d.; particulars free.—Spa Co. (148), Bride-lane London.

**SUPERFLUOUS Hair** Removed by Electrolysis; also moles, etc.; spotless skin food, 1s. 6d. jar.—Kathleen

DAILY MAIL.



CARELESS AND  
TIMID PEOPLE  
WHO ARE BUG-  
BEARS OF MOTOR-  
BUS DRIVERS:  
SEE PAGE 10.

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## ANOTHER "HOODED" PRISONER: STARCHFIELD LEAVING THE POLICE COURT.



The police are adopting the same tactics with Starchfield as they did with Williams at Eastbourne, and when he left the police-court to be taken back to prison yesterday they threw a cloak over his head to screen him from the public gaze. The picture

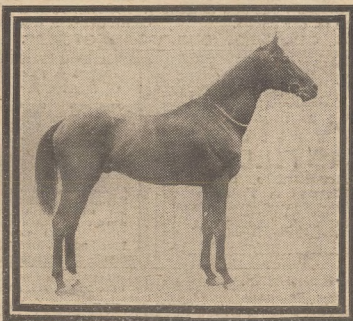
shows him, marked with a cross, walking to the omnibus. He is also seen in the circle. He is charged with the murder of his little son Willie, whose body was found in a North London train.

### LIVERPOOL SACK MURDER.



Mr. Bradfield and Mrs. Jacques, brother and sister of the murdered woman, arriving at St. George's Hall, where the trial is taking place. Yesterday "Summer" went into the witness-box and told his story of the crime.

### ACTION OVER £40,000 RACEHORSE.



Prince Palatine, for which £40,000 was paid.



Captain Browne.



Mr. J. B. Joel.

Mr. J. B. Joel was sued by Captain T. H. Browne, who claimed commission in connection with the purchase of Prince Palatine.

### MISSING PRINCESS FOUND.



Princess Mestchersky, the missing Russian dancer who has been found at Bandol, on the Riviera. She says she left Paris as she was disillusioned by the reception accorded her at her first performance.